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To Let.—**Houses.**  
8 rooms, 216 W. Sixth st., \$95.  
10 rooms, 216 W. Sixth st., \$50.  
10 rooms, 439 Flower st., \$5.  
7 rooms, 634 Grand ave., \$20.  
14 rooms, 636 Grand ave., \$40.  
**APARTMENTS.**  
418 R. Main st., \$30.  
419 R. Main st., \$30.  
ANDY OWENS, 428 R. Main st.

To Let—A NICELY FURNISHED  
house of 10 large rooms on S. Olive st. near  
Hill; all improvements; rent reasonable;  
reference required. Apply C. J. CHASE &  
CO., 101 N. Second St., opposite Cathedral. Main st. 11

To Let—A 6-ROOM HOUSE. FUR-  
nished; gas, water, sewerage, together with horse  
and carriage sheds; also a large lot with fruit  
trees, strawberry and flowers; corner  
Fannin ave. and E. st. A. V. EWING,  
101 N. Second St. 14

To Let—6-ROOM COTTAGE. ELE-  
gantly furnished; grand piano; also choice  
furnished room. 135 S. OLIVE or 110 S.  
NINTH ST. 14

To Let—AN ELEGANT 9-ROOM  
house on Hill at between Ninth and Tenth  
sts.; rent moderate. Apply 313 W. FOURTH ST. 14

To Let—7-ROOM HOUSE ON CABLE  
cars, west side Broadway; large garden, cas-  
es; rent \$25. JOHN H. COXE, 214 R. Broadway.  
14

To Let—7-ROOM HOUSE, BROAD-  
WAY, near 10th St. FIRE INSURANCE FOR SALE.  
\$3500. S. K. LINDLEY, 123½ W. Second st. 14

To Let—A FINELY FURNISHED  
house of 8 rooms, southwest part of city, on  
Cable cars, near 10th St. Rent \$25. Call on  
JAMES M. GIBSON, 101 N. Second St. 14

To Let—5-ROOM HOUSE, HILL ST.,  
near 10th St. Rent \$25. Call on  
JAMES M. GIBSON, 101 N. Second St. 14

A few yards from Temple; gas fixtures,  
water, sewerage, etc. Call on  
JAMES M. GIBSON, 101 N. Second St. 14

## TWO 4 ROOM BR

TO LET—TWO ROOM FLATS, HOT  
and cold water on Thompson st. in cheap  
rent. OWNER, 130 S. Spring, room 7. 11

TO LET—HOUSE, 6 ROOMS AND  
bath. Rent, \$10. Close in, all with water. R.  
VERCH, 310 S. 10th St. Block 1. 11

TO LET—A NICELY FURNISHED  
house of 4 rooms, bath, hot water, patent  
closet, etc. Call on Thompson st. 11

TO LET—GOOD FURNISHED HOUSE  
near in, and near cable car. Apply at Mc-  
KEON & GAY, 234 W. First st. 10

TO LET—WE HAVE A NUMBER OF  
rooms for rent, 2 to 5 rooms. R. J.  
PIETTER & CO., 108 S. Broadway. 11

TO LET—THREE-ROOM HOUSE ON  
Grand ave., 46 including water. S. J.  
LENDIN, near 10th St. 11

TO LET—A NICELY FURNISHED  
house, lawn and flowers. 20. LEWIS &  
PINKHAM, 219 W. First st. 11

TO LET—HOUSE, 6 ROOMS, LOWER  
part of second floor, all ave. Inquire NICHOL  
DOOR, 127. Price, \$10. 11

TO LET—FURNISHED FLAT, FOUR  
rooms, for housekeeping. 1104 W. TENTH  
ST., near 10th St. 11

TO LET—COTTAGE, 5 FURNISHED  
rooms, bath and water, or in suites of 2 and 3  
rooms. 448 S. Hill. 10

TO LET—GROCE, 8 ROOM HOUSE  
with ice, stable, nice garden. 10  
108 S. Broadway. 10

TO LET—HOUSES ALL OVER THE  
city. C. A. SPINNER & CO., 78 S. Broadway. 10

TO LET—5 ROOM FLAT, BATH, GAS,  
CLOSET, ETC. Call on Thompson st. 11

TO LET—5 ROOM HOUSE, FUR-  
nished. 110 S. BROADWAY. 10

To Let—Rooms.

TO LET—A BUSINESS ROOM 80x25  
with cellar, suitable for drug store, grocery  
store, etc. Call on Thompson st. 11  
no object to the right man. Inquire at the place,  
5374 K. FIRST ST. 11

TO LET—THE CALDERWOOD?  
300 S. Main, furnished rooms with bath  
also at "The Winthrop" 300 1/2 S. Spring at fur-  
nished and unfurnished suites; also a single room.  
11

TO LET—THREE ELEGANT UNFUR-  
nished rooms, gas, hot water, window  
veranda; also furnished rooms. 772 2d  
ST. near 10th St. 11

TO LET—SANTA MONICA; ELE-  
gant furnished rooms at the BOEHM  
VILLA, cor. of Oregon and Ocean aves; price  
reasonable. 11

HOUSES BUILT AND SOLD ON  
10 years' credit. Furnished outside rooms. 9  
per week. Moffitt House, 609 K. Second st., K. N.  
11

TO LET—ELEGANT FURNISHED

with bay windows, gas and grates, \$  
133 N. MAIN ST., center of city. 18

**TO LET—A FLAT OF 3 OR 4 FURNISHED ROOMS TO PARTIES WITHOUT CHILDREN.** Call at 311 W. SEVENTH ST., near Broadway.

**TO LET—FIRST FLOOR OF THE** bank building corner of 1st and Broadway. Apply to McKOON & GAY, 234 W. 1st st.

**TO LET—4 UNFURNISHED ROOMS** suitable for housekeeping. 124 E. SECOND ST.

|                              |      |
|------------------------------|------|
| in Main and Los Angeles sta. | 11   |
| FURNISHED ROOMS              | FIVE |

**TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS, FINI**  
ly furnished parlor suite, with piano, at 63  
S. HILL ST. near Sixth-street Park. 12

**TO LET—IN NEW WILSON BLOCK**  
choice offices and rooms, some partly fu  
nished. NARAMORE, room 5. 12

**TO LET—FURNISHED ROOMS A**  
MAKARA HOUSE, 325 S. Main; #3 p  
month up. MRS. K. MANTON. 12

3 ROOMS FURNISHED FOR

**TO LET—4 ROOMS. EVERY CONVENIENCE; plenty of flowers; nice yard. 412 CRESCENT AVE.**

1-2 LARGE BAY-WINDOW  
furnished. Cor. Second, 139½ L

**TO LET—NICELY FURNISHED**  
front rooms. BREED BLOCK, No. 308 1/2  
Spring st. 1

**TO LET—ON THE HILL, PLEASANT**  
single rooms, reasonable. No. 258 S. OLIVE  
ST. 1

**TO LET—533 S. MAIN, SUNNY**

ET—UNFURNISHED ROOM

**TO LET—IRVING, 230 S. HIL**  
sunny rooms with housekeeping privileges

**TO LET—2 OR 3 FURNISHED ROOM**  
for housekeeping, 220 W. FIFTH ST.

**TO LET—UNFURNISHED ROOM**  
cheap. Apply at 1129 TEMPLE ST.

ET—NEWLY FURNISHED  
a cheap 244½ E. FIRST ST.

**TO LET—2 UNFURNISHED ROOMS**  
pantry and closet, 129 N. OLIVE.

**TO LET—HALF OF STORE AT 138**  
SPRING ST.; best location in the city.

**Church Notices.**

**FIRST ENGLISH LUTHER**

church, cor. Eighth and Flower sts. 8  
1 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. Sauer

**F**IRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH  
cor. Second and Broadway. Rev. J.  
Russell, pastor. Sermon at 11 a. m. by the pastor.

school at 9:30 a. m. Young people at 9:30 p. m. Prayer meeting. Th

**CHURCH OF THE UNITY, C**  
Broadway and Seventh at Rev. J. J. Thomson, pastor. Services Sunday at 11 a. m. Sabbath-school at 9:45 a. m. Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m. There will be a sermon on "Genius and Education" and will be an evening service at 7:30 p. m. Subject, "Immigration." by request.

Church, cor. Tenth and Pearl sts.  
W. I. Chester, D. D. will pro

**CHRIST CHURCH (EPISCOPAL)**  
Broadway and Temple st. Rev. Thos. Haskins, rector. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Evening sermon at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Evening sermon "Thy Kingdom Come," the third of the series "sermons upon the Lord's Prayer. Everybody come."

LYMOUTH CONGREGATION  
Church. A. J. Wells, pastor. Two  
near Elgin. Sermon by the pastor.

**Rooms and Board.**  
**H**OFFMAN HOUSE—UNDER N  
management; John Brennan, proprietor.  
Main st.; everything first-class; entire house  
pepet with velvet, moquette and body bur  
and furnished in best style; beds unequalled

with private bath and closets. Board, \$1.50 per day and upward; \$1.00 extra and upward. Special rates for families.

**ST. ANGELO HOTEL, GRAND AVENUE** and Temple st.: new; the finest family in Southern California; fine view, broad porches, plenty of sun; five minutes from Courthouse; every five minutes; best caterer in the room; and board reasonable.

lin. Elegantly furnished; strictly  
free baths. Rooms, \$5 up; suites, 8

**HOTEL ROSSMORE, FACING SIX**  
St. park, between Hill and Olive; first  
family hotel; rooms and board at summer  
MRS. A. M. WILCOX, proprietress.

**FOR ALL THE COMFORTS OF H**  
go to the "LIFTON HOUSE"; healthful  
tion in the city; rent to suit one and all; i  
way near Temple.

TEL AMMIDON, GRAND, A

10 | 11 and 1012 St. Quimper, 1800.



## THE COURTS.

## Important Decision Affecting Street Improvement.

## THE CITY'S ACTION ILLEGAL.

Three Divorces Granted in the Superior Court—Papers in an Appeal Case Filed—Court Notes.

Judge Van Dyke, in Department Four yesterday morning, rendered his decision in the case of M. Saunders against the city of Los Angeles, a suit brought to obtain a writ of injunction restraining the city from proceeding with the proposed opening of Third street, from Main to Los Angeles streets, on the ground that the resolution of intention passed by the City Council is illegal and void, denying the motion of the City Attorney for a dissolution of the writ of injunction, and thereby sustaining the plaintiff.

As this ruling affects a number of other streets in various parts of the city, the opinion of Judge Van Dyke, the full text of which is appended, will doubtless be of interest to a large number of citizens, as follows:

"The main ground on which the complaint was upheld and the demurrer overruled in this case was that the resolution of intention passed by the City Council did not comply with the law under which the proceeding is had to open Third street from Main to San Pedro streets.

"The present is a motion by the City Attorney to dissolve the temporary injunction and he again urges the validity of the resolution and the great inconvenience that will follow if it is sustained. By the Court, inasmuch as there are other cases where the resolution of intention is similar to the one in this case.

"The Court declines to put in the position of an obstruction to the proposed improvement by the widening of streets, still property owners have a right to insist that their property shall not be taken or damaged for public purposes without a compliance with the law. These proceedings are in violation, and the one to be assessed or whose property is to be taken has a right to demand that the law shall be strictly followed, and it is the duty of the Court to see that his demand in this respect be complied with.

"The act under which the City Council proceeded in this case declares that in ordering any work done or improvement made, it must pass a resolution declaring its intention to do so; describing the work or improvement and the lands to be affected; and to be taken therefor, and specifying the exterior boundaries of the district of lands to be affected or benefited by said work or improvement and to be assessed to pay the damages, costs and expenses thereof.

"The resolution of intention describes the lands benefited and to be assessed as follows: 'All lots and parcels of land fronting on both sides of Third street from the East line of Main street to the west line of Alameda street.' Having the point that there was no Third street when the resolution was passed, it is evident that this merely draws a line through a tract of land. The Court cannot make the land to suit the convenience of parties, even if the city, but must decide as the law is. If the question were doubtful, the argument of inconvenience might have weight, but not where there cannot be any well-founded doubt.

"The motion to dissolve the injunction must be denied, and it is so ordered."

## DIVORCES GRANTED.

In Department Three yesterday morning Judge Wade severed the matrimonial bonds of two couples to whom marriage has proved a failure. Mrs. Arcadia de Maheony was granted a decree of divorce from J. J. Maheony, on the ground of cruelty, and was awarded the custody of her two children. Mrs. Julie P. Noel was also granted a divorce from Oscar Noel, on the ground of desertion.

Mrs. Maria B. Land was granted a decree of divorce by Judge Clark in Department Two yesterday morning, from her husband George W. Land, on the ground of desertion, the defendant having allowed the case to go by default. The plaintiff was also granted permission to resume her maiden name, Maria B. Land.

Judge McKinley ordered a decree as prayed for yesterday afternoon in the divorce suit of Mrs. Nellie Knowles against R. W. Knowles, on the ground of desertion. The defendant, who was not represented, allowed the case to go by default.

## APPEAL TO THE SUPREME COURT.

The preliminary papers in the appeal case of the San Gabriel Wine Company, respondents, against William Behlson et al., appellants, were filed with Deputy Clerk Ashmore in the Supreme Court yesterday. The suit was brought by the plaintiffs to recover the sum of \$500 alleged to be due on a contract for the purchase of a piece of land at Hanoum, but the defendants in a cross-complaint claimed \$800 damages for misrepresentation on the part of the plaintiff, as the land was encumbered with a right-of-way for the San Gabriel Valley Rapid Transit Railway, of which they had not been informed at the time of the purchase. The case was tried before Judge Van Dyke and a jury several months ago.

## COURT NOTES.

In Department Six yesterday afternoon Judge Shaw denied the motion of the attorneys for the defendant in the case of George W. Daw against John R. Niles for a recall of the execution issued March 31 last, on the ground that at and before the time said judgment was made the property was in the custody of John C. Salisbury, the guardian duly appointed to manage defendant's property, Niles having been adjudged as mentally incompetent to do so.

The defendant in the case of Frederick Lambourne against Lucy M. Hewett having allowed the case to go by default, Judge Shaw, in Department Six yesterday morning, who heard the case for Judge McKinley, rendered a decree quieting title to the property in the Brooklyn tract as prayed for by the plaintiff.

In Department Five yesterday Judge McKinley and a jury were occupied for several hours in the trial of the case of C. Seaver against J. L. Park, a suit to recover the sum of \$897 alleged to be due on a contract for the purchase of thirty-three tons of grapes at \$9 per ton, which came up on an appeal from the justice's court of San Jose township. The jury after having heard the testimony returned a verdict in favor of the plaintiff in the sum of \$250, but found that the defendant tendered \$95.25 before the commencement of the action.

Judge Shaw heard the case of J. A. Willis against R. C. Shaw and others, a suit to foreclose a mortgage for \$683.20, for Judge McKinley yesterday morning, and the defendant failing to materialize, ordered judgment on the pleadings as prayed for by plaintiff.

In the case of J. L. Spencer against the Los Angeles County Bank, a suit to determine as to whom the trustees of an estate should have a certain piece of property, Judge Van Dyke yesterday ordered judgment for plaintiff, the defendant consenting thereto.

The case of the California Bank against H. G. Meyer et al., came up for hearing in Department Four yesterday morning, and resulted in a judgment and decree of foreclosure for plaintiff in the sum of \$175, as prayed for.

By consent of the parties to the suit of Goss et al., against L. N. Mundell, Judge Van Dyke yesterday appointed Friend E. Lacy, Esq., as referee to take the evidence of both sides, and report upon his findings of fact and conclusions of law thereon for the approval of the Court and judgment.

The trial of the case of C. C. Miles against B. Marshall Wotkins and others, a suit to recover a certain sum of money paid upon a contract for the purchase of a piece of land at Pasadena, on the ground that the defendants failed to procure a good and sufficient certificate of clear title to the property, was resumed before Judge Lucien Shaw in Department Three yesterday morning, but at close of plaintiff's testimony, the Court granted the defendant's motion for a non-suit, thus disposing of the case.

In the foreclosure case of the Los Angeles National Bank against Crow and others, Judge Wade yesterday rendered judgment

In favor of the plaintiff on a note for \$6769.37, and on another for \$6937.36.

## CROP BULLETIN.

Weekly Report of Southern California Volunteer Observers. The Signal Service furnishes the following weather crop bulletin for the week ending March 9:

## WEATHER REPORTS.

Los Angeles (Observer)—Cool, damp nights and morning, prevailed during the week. The temperature and precipitation reports showed a slight deficiency.

West Vernon (S. McKinley)—Thinks the weather just right for all kinds of fruits; everything looks well.

Glendale (J. C. Shier)—The past seven days given less than the average amount of sunshine on account of fogs prevailing until a late hour in the morning for three or four days, but no damage. About an average temperature prevailed.

The weather has been favorable to farmers in their harvesting, as drier and warmer weather would have hastened the ripening of barley, which could not have been cut while in good condition. As it is, the hay crop is heavy and of a better quality than average. Peaches have set for a good crop. Apples will be a much lighter crop than last year. Peas and prunes not yet advanced sufficiently to indicate crop, but former especially, are blossoming freely.

Pomona College, Claremont (Prof. Frederick Starr)—An average temperature and much sunshine prevailed. Barley doing well, grain of good size, turning yellow, and will soon be ready for harvest. All deciduous fruit trees in leaf, grape vines are growing rapidly.

Chino (J. H. Lee)—The past week has been partly foggy during each day, temperature slightly lower, conditions very favorable to growth of crops of all kinds. The large sugar beet crop at this place is looking particularly well.

Riverside (W. E. Keith)—The first three days of the week gave us foggy mornings, the weather clearing about 10 o'clock a. m.; nearly all seedling oranges are out of the way, a few buds of various kinds yet hang on the trees. All crops looking well.

Anaheim (M. Neidner)—The last seven days have been partly cloudy with occasional fogs during the night. However they have been very beneficial to all growing crops. Maximum temperature during the week ending Friday, May 8, 79°.

Tustin (E. D. Buss)—Weather remains favorable for all growing crops. Potatoes and onions promising well and cover much more acreage than last year. Grain generally in good condition. Deciduous fruits will not reach last year's heavy yield, but the prospect is fair. Seedling oranges have been planted in places. Apples are forward and strawberries cheap and plentiful. Highest temperature 68°, lowest 52°.

San Diego (Observer)—Reports a normal temperature and .10 inch deficiency in precipitation.

National City (Arthur H. Wood)—Olive trees in full bloom. Hay cutting continues. The hay crop immediately north of here is in excellent condition, ranging from two to three acres in places. Apples are forward and strawberries cheap and plentiful. Highest temperature 68°, lowest 52°.

Campos (S. E. Gaskill)—Rather dry. Need rain soon of barley will be short.

## ELLIS'S NEW SCHEME.

He is Trying to Establish an Independent Church.

The following from the San Francisco Chronicle would seem to indicate that, although Rev. Dr. Ellis has been convicted by the presbytery of falsehood, deception and dishonesty, he still has a few followers, and is trying to set up for himself on an independent basis:

"The tribulations of the Central Presbyterian Tabernacle are not ended yet, though the trial of its pastor is concluded, and from an outward view at least, the little congregation appears to have resumed the even tenor of its way. Beneath the surface there is strife. The clergyman convicted of deception and misappropriation of church funds has still a steadfast following in his congregation—a following it is said, is scheming even against the presbytery of San Francisco itself. It is now said openly by the opponents of Rev. Dr. Ellis and his faction, that a plan is on foot to sell the church property on Golden Gate avenue, and with the proceeds build a new church, outside of and beyond the control of the presbytery, in order to establish Dr. Ellis in a permanent pulpit."

"No church in the city has a better location than the Central Tabernacle. As it stands the property is worth \$50,000. Under the hammer it would scarcely bring less than \$45,000. The mortgages amount to \$26,000, leaving a neat little margin with which to start an independent congregation. The proposition to sell the church property is not new, and will probably meet with the approval of the entire congregation, now thirty strong, but the opponents of Dr. Ellis lift their heads in terror and deem it little short of schism to separate from the presbytery should be contemplated. Of course a majority vote of the congregation will be needed to carry out this plan, but Ellis's friends are confident of their ability to muster a good round majority, even a two-thirds vote if necessary."

"At the next meeting of the session, it is said, the initial struggle will be made. A special meeting has been called to 'devise ways and means for the future of the church.' The expenses of the war are \$100 of which is for interest on the mortgages. Either the property must go under the hammer at once or a new mortgage be raised. Every one accepts this as inevitable, but the opponents of the convicted pastor will fight tooth and nail the proposition to found an independent church."

Building Permits. Twelve permits were issued by the Superintendent of Buildings last week, as follows:

Jean Barre, Summit avenue, brick dwelling, \$4500.

Mrs. Mary V. L. Todd, Fremont, frame dwelling, \$3000.

Mrs. J. T. Fombr, Rosa street between Alpine and Bellevue avenue, frame dwelling, \$1500.

Henry Martz, corner Fourteenth and Hope streets, frame dwelling, \$3000.

F. L. Duque, Hill street between Fifth and Sixth, addition to frame dwelling, \$250.

James Dugas, Hamilton street, East Los Angeles, addition to frame dwelling, \$600.

M. V. Gray, No. 503 West street, addition to frame dwelling, \$100.

George Alexander, No. 123 West Twenty-fifth street, addition to frame dwelling, \$175.

R. E. Dill, No. 258 East Twenty-third street, frame dwelling, \$100.

T. M. Shaw, No. 733 South Flower street, repairs to frame dwelling, \$100.

Henry Gripp, Girard street near Vernon, repairs to frame dwelling, \$100; same, Orange street, between Vernon and Union avenues, \$100; same, northeast corner Seventh street and Union avenue, moving dwelling, \$200.

Mrs. Quinn, Hope, near Washington street, repairs to frame dwelling.

East Side Notes. A large number of young people were picnickers on the hills yesterday.

The musical and literary entertainment given at the Ashbury M. E. Church last evening, by members of the Sunday school, proved a very enjoyable affair. The house was well filled and those participating in the programme did much credit to themselves and their instructors.

John Barnhill's face is wreathed in smiles. It is a twelve-pound girl baby. Nat. Brown is able to be out with the use of crutches. His friends are pleased to learn that in his fall from a ladder he escaped with no worse injury than a sprained ankle.

The gas company is putting in pipes from Truman street to Workman street on Downey avenue.

Has Faith in Los Angeles. As an evidence of the faith capitalists have in the future of Los Angeles, it may be stated that Thos. D. Stimson, late of Chicago, has invested in coin nearly \$300,000 within the last three months. In addition to the Perrot Block, corner Spring and Third streets, Mr. Stimson bought yesterday through W. L. Allen, a large property between Third and Fourth streets on Spring for \$65,000. Mr. Stimson's residence now being erected on Figueroa just south of Third street, it will be a very elegant building. It will be of red stone with all modern conveniences.

## LEE AND TREPANIER.

## Held to Answer the Charge of Robbery.

## A NEW FEATURE IN THE CASE.

Arrest of a Man for Personating an Officer and Trying to Influence the Prosecuting Witness.

Truman Lee and George Trepanier, the railroad men charged with having robbed a German baker named Bertram of \$30, last Sunday evening, on the Downey avenue viaduct, were yesterday examined before Justice Austin, and held to answer before the Superior Court to the charge of robbery, in \$1500 each.

Much interest has been manifested in this case, and the railroad men were out in force. Trepanier has heretofore borne a good reputation, but Lee had just got out of a charge of having assisted in robbing an old man named Carter, the other persons implicated being two railroad men named Spring and Shub. In this case the old man was certainly robbed, and one man had been beaten up. The three men had all been in the company of Carter, but the evidence was not considered strong enough by the justice to hold them.

In the examination yesterday, a rather sensational incident took place. It came out that a man who gave the name of J. J. Black had called at the bakery where Bertram was employed and represented himself as an officer, when he tried to find out the testimony he would give, and also endeavored to intimidate the man. During the examination it came out that Black had been employed by the attorney for the defense. On investigation, it was found that Black was not an officer, and he was arrested, but was released on \$300 bond.

The German Bertram told a very straight story about the robbery, and was fully corroborated by Brose, his partner.

The defense attempted to prove that neither Trepanier nor Lee could have committed the robbery, as they were at the Southern Pacific depot about 8 o'clock, the time when the men thought the robbery took place. This, however, was easily disproved; in fact, the evidence of the witnesses corroborated the theory of the prosecution, and the men were accordingly held.

## CHILDREN ENJOY.

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be constipated or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

SEE MRS. DR. WELLS, who has for many years successfully practiced in giving prompt relief in female periodical, ovarian and uterine diseases, at Lancaster's, 229 A. Spruig, Los Angeles Theater Building.

FOR RELIABLE male and female help apply to the A. O. U. W. Employment Bureau, 215 S. Main st. No expense to those wishing help or employment. Frank K. Engler, Sec'y.

THE SOFT GLOW of the sea rose is acquired by ladies who use Porcini's Complexion Powder. Try it.

Just 24.

In just 24 hours J. V. S. relieves constipation and sick headaches. After it gets the system under control an occasional dose prevents relief. Write for permission to W. H. Marshall, Brunswick House, S. F.; Geo. A. Werner, 41 California St., S. F.; Mrs. C. Melvin, 126 Kearny St., S. F., and many others who have found relief from constipation and sick headaches. G. W. Vincent, of 6 Terrence Court, S. F., writes: "I am 60 years of age and have had constipation 35 years. I was induced to try J. V. S. Vegetable Sarsaparilla. I recognized in it an herb the Mexicans used to give us in the early '50s for bowel troubles. (I came to Cal. in 1852,) and I knew it would help me and it has. For the first time in years I can sleep well and my system is regular. The old Mexican herbs in this remedy are a certain cure in constipation and bowel troubles." Ask for

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla

Sold by G. F. & VAUGHN, the Druggists northeast corner Fourth and Spring sts.

UNDER ONE ROOF!

Sh. Poultry, Game, Oysters, Lobsters, Shrimps, Fruits, Vegetables, Groceries, Meats.

The choicest in the city. Rock Bottom Prices. MOTT MARKET, South Main Street.

TENTS,

AWNINGS, FLAG, TRUCK, HAY AND WAGON COVERS.

A. W. Swanfield, 115 E. Second st.

TAKE NOTICE: I have removed from No. 202 E. Second.

DO YOU READ?

WE have 1500 Paper-bound Books, including all the latest Novels, at low prices

DO YOU WRITE?

WE have 60 kinds of fine Writing Paper Tablets for you to select from.

A. W. DUNNING,

455 SOUTH SPRING STREET.

PHOTOGRAPHER,

213 North Spring st

First-class work at Lowest Prices.

Accessories all new and of the latest and most artistic design. Printing on silk, porcelain and watch dials a specialty. You are cordially invited to call at Studio and see samples.



## AINAXAB

THE CELEBRATED EGYPTIAN ELIXIR FOR THE SKIN.

The immense sale of this well-known and infallible Elixir is itself the proof of its intrinsic worth. Its great value consists not merely in giving to the skin a brilliant and healthy appearance, but in the genuine and permanent tone, vigor and bloom which it imparts. This remarkable preparation has proven a boon to thousands afflicted with diseases of the skin. Exceedingly pleasant, cooling and effective in its action, so much so that it can be safely used on the skin of a babe just born. It will also cure the most inveterate diseases, such as salt rheum, eczema, itch, poison oak, erysipelas, dandruff, diseases of the scalp and blood poison. No one who has once used it will ever be without it. It will make the roughest skin smooth, soft, and velvety. It is guaranteed to be perfectly harmless, containing neither mercury, lead, or other corrosive poisons. In fact the AINAXAB has been so long and thoroughly tested that it is not necessary to say more.

For sale by all Druggists. PRICE, \$1.00 AINAXAB MANUFACTURING CO., San Francisco, Cal.



## Unprecedented demand for MASTIFF smoking tobacco

Everybody is using it because it is the best most desirable package to carry Ask your dealer.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE

THIS IS OUR WAY OF FITTING GLASSES

The careful and proper adjustment of frames is as important as the correct fitting of lenses. We make the scientific adjustment of Glasses and Frames our specialty and guarantee a perfect fit. Testing of the eyes free. Full stroke of artificial eyes on hand. Glasses ground to order on premises.

S. G. Marshall, Scientific Optician, 228 SPRING ST. Theater Building.

## NERVOUS DEBILITY

ARISING from youthful indiscretion, excesses in mature years, producing loss of memory and ambition, aversion to society, Indigestion, Constipation, Bloating, Exhaustion, Loss of Power, Pains in the Back, etc., permanently, safely and privately cured no matter what you have taken or who has failed to cure you. By Dr. Steinhardt's ESSENCE OF LIFE, price \$2 per bottle or six bottles for \$10. (Can be had in pill form.) All communications by letter or personally strictly confidential. Address

DR. P. STEINHART, 211 W. First st., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

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Everybody is using it because it is the best most desirable package to carry Ask your dealer.

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DO



FOUNDED DEC. 4, 1881.

# The Los Angeles Times.

EVERY MORNING IN THE YEAR.

BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, : : : TIMES BUILDING

N. E. Corner of First and Broadway.

Vol. XIX., No. 158.

ENTERED AT LOS ANGELES POSTOFFICE AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER

## OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

H. G. OTIS,  
President and General Manager.  
W. M. A. SPALDING, MARIAN OTIS,  
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NEWS SERVICE.—ONLY MORNING REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER IN LOS ANGELES—PUBLISHING EXCLUSIVELY THE FULL TELEGRAPHIC "NIGHT REPORT" OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

CORRESPONDENCE collected. Timely local topics and news preferred. Be brief, clear and pointed. Anonymous communications rejected.

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Business Office, No. 29; Editorial Room, No. 674.  
Times-Mirror Printing House, No. 433.  
THE TIMES PRINTS THE CITY ORDINANCES, ETC.

## NOTES OF THE DAY.

CANADIANS are now protesting loudly against Chinese labor.

ENGLAND has annexed another strip of territory in South Africa.

THE headquarters of Mormonism gave the President an enthusiastic reception.

THE French government has refused to amnesty the May-day rioters. Order must be maintained.

THE London Times thinks that "Blaine's important concessions make possible arbitration" in the Bering Sea case.

SAN FRANCISCO'S Chinatown still continues to spread, swallowing up all before it and transforming what were once pleasant residence quarters into congregations of noisome dens.

THE British census also shows, as did the last German census, an increase of population in the cities and a decrease in nearly all the rural districts. All over the world people seem to be crowding into the great cities.

IN another column is published a map of the Pacific coast, from San Francisco to the lower limit of Chile. This promises to be the scene of a lively race between the United States and Chilean vessels, and probably even more stirring scenes of an international episode.

A Treasury agent, stationed near the Canadian border, states that between 20,000 and 30,000 European emigrants have entered the United States through Canada so far this year, and that among them were hundreds of undesirable persons, who would have been excluded at an American seaport.

AFTER a vast amount of hullabaloo; dozens of orders scattered all over the country, and an expenditure of hundreds of dollars in telegrams, the capture of the Robert and Minnie was left for Deputy United States Marshal N. O. Anderson, agent at San Pedro for THE TIMES, terms 85 cents a month, strictly in advance.

DEPUTY UNITED STATES MARSHAL N. O. ANDERSON, who seized the now notorious contraband schooner Robert and Minnie, is the agent of THE TIMES at San Pedro. If the United States Navy and the Department of Justice require any further assistance "in this 'ere war," let them address this office, with stamp for return answer.

It is now officially stated in Russia that when negotiations for a new Russian loan were about concluded in Paris, the Rothschilds made demands in regard to the treatment of Hebrews in Russia, which the Russian minister of finance rejected. The Rothschilds thereupon withdrew from the negotiations. This action is creditable to the great banking house.

MR. P. P. FRASER of Victoria, Australia, now in this city, is a gentleman who has been commissioned by his government to visit every section of the world where irrigation is used. In pursuance of this commission he has traveled three-fourths around the globe, visiting all the leading irrigation sections of Asia, Europe and America. After seeing a portion of Southern California, Mr. Fraser expresses the opinion that this section holds out more promise than any he has yet visited.

A PHILADELPHIA farm journal thinks that the outlook for the farmers the present year is encouraging. The era of low prices for live stock and live stock products seems to be passing away, and we may reasonably expect more remunerative prices for the live stock product of 1891. The fruit failure last year has swept the markets nearly bare of canned, evaporated and dried fruits, so that even with the present promise of large yields, fair-paying prices may be anticipated. The prospects for the crops in this country this season are good, with the possible exception of corn. But even with that, a favorable summer will make amends for late planting.

ANOTHER interesting development in the Chilean sensation took place yesterday. The schooner Robert and Minnie, which was first discovered from San Pedro by THE TIMES, rashly came back to San Pedro, and was captured by a deputy United States marshal, who is also, as it happens, an agent of THE TIMES. The guns and ammunition had been transferred, and, so far, the Chileans have the best of it, but a few days may tell another story. Uncle Sam now appears to be getting aroused and to have made up his mind to capture the impudent Itata. The only apparently feasible way to do this is by ordering up the San Francisco, which was recently at Callao, in Peru. This international incident is evidently by no means over. In fact, it has scarcely commenced. The arrest of Burt, the supercargo, is described in our local columns.

## STRIKERS REPULSED.

The long, bitter and persistent fight between the iron-moulders' Union and the Iron-founders' Association in San Francisco is familiar to a majority of our readers. They will remember how the men have been constantly bragging about the defections from the iron-moulders' force and predicting the inevitable and early collapse of the works, yet how, in spite of this, the company built the San Francisco. The following correspondence furnishes a further evidence that the Iron-founders' Association is able to hold its own:

IRON MOLDERS' UNION, No. 164, SAN FRANCISCO (Cal.), May 2, 1891.  
To the Engineers' and Iron-Founders' Association of San Francisco, Cal.—GENTLEMEN: Finding that the time has come when steps should be taken by the parties directly interested to bring the trouble which has existed for the past several months between your association and this union to a termination, we would respectfully ask that a committee be appointed from your association to confer with a like committee from this union to arrange for an arbitration of all differences between the two bodies and the members thereof.

Trusting your association will give this matter due consideration, and that a favorable reply will follow, I am yours respectfully,  
JOHN S. COLLINS.

SAN FRANCISCO (Cal.), May 8, 1891.—To the Iron-moulders' Union, No. 164, San Francisco.—GENTLEMEN: In reply to your favor of May 1st we beg to state that before the strike took place and at the beginning of it we were very desirous of arbitrating matters of difference between members of this association and your union, but our overtures were declined on the ground that the questions involved were beyond the jurisdiction of your local body. Consequently we were seeking counsel elsewhere. Now, fourteen months after you voluntarily left our employ, you express a desire to arbitrate differences. We understand the question of arbitration to mean that when two or more parties who have differences to adjust are desirous of settling them in an amicable and friendly manner they select disinterested persons to pass upon the questions involved, so that a settlement may be had in a speedy manner satisfactory to all the parties concerned, and that was our desire when we first proposed arbitration.

Now, all business relations between the members of this association and the members of your union having been voluntarily severed by you, there are no differences between us which could be adjusted by arbitration. However, we desire to say that we have no quarrel with your union. Your members can obtain employment in our shops whenever we have work to do. We are not fighting your union and do not intend to. On the other hand, we believe that, as employers, we have the right to employ the rules which govern our shops, and if these rules are too onerous for any one in our employ they have a perfect right to leave and seek employment elsewhere. We also believe that any American citizen has a right to earn a living, and that every California boy has a right to learn a trade and become of use to society, and not a drone.

We also think that California should in the past have received the same consideration from the moulders that is granted to foundries in other parts of the United States. All we ever asked was that we should be placed upon the same footing as foundries in the East, that is to say, "open" shops.

We will under no circumstances, now or at any time in the future, arbitrate or discuss in any way the question of discharging the men and boys now in our employ. If you desire to settle the strike you can instruct your members to apply for work. We know of no other question to settle. Hereafter, if differences arise between us and them in our employ, we will settle them perfectly willing to submit such differences to the arbitration of disinterested persons.

Respectfully yours,  
ENGINEERS' AND IRON-FOUNDERS' ASSOCIATION OF CALIFORNIA.

IRA P. KANKIN, President.  
By E. J. MOORE, Secretary.

Another check to the unreasonable exactions of boycotters has just been furnished by the New York lumber merchants, who evidently do not believe in turning the other cheek when one is smitten. A boycott was declared against one of the lumber dealers of that city by the labor unions, because his men refused to go out when the recent strike went into effect. In consequence of this action, the United Lumber Trade in New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City determined not to deliver any lumber to any building in New York city after yesterday, until the boycott is raised. About 100,000 men are affected.

These frequent reverses ought to teach insolent strikers and boycotters that capital is prepared to defend the rights which it possesses in common with labor. Because a man has, by industry, accumulated money, and because he employs workmen, it does not follow that he is to be deprived of the rights which the humblest citizen has to pursue happiness and carry on his business as he may see fit. The tyranny of capital is much talked of, but what appears to be most dreaded just now is the tyranny of labor.

## THE STYLE OF OUR CHICAGO EXHIBIT.

Gen. N. P. Chipman, president of the California World's Fair Association, has written an open letter to Irving M. Scott, president of the California World's Fair Commissioners, calling attention to a very grave question pending before the board, a correct decision of which, in his judgment, lies at the threshold of the ultimate good to flow to the State from its exhibit at the World's Exposition. The question is: Shall California insist upon making a cumulative display of her resources in one building, or distribute them throughout all the departments and classes in many buildings?

After showing that, up to the time when the Governor approved the appropriation the universal belief was—as the purpose of the Legislature was—that California should be shown in one harmonious grouping of all we had to display, Gen. Chipman proceeds to argue the question. He shows that, under the distributive plan, the home-seeker will have hard work to find the California exhibits among the fifteen distinct departments of the fair. He would probably become disgusted and abandon the search long before he had seen more than a small portion of our display. This is certainly a most vital consideration he has in advertising at Chicago is to display her resources to land-seekers and attract immigration. Again, Gen. Chipman argues that

this State, as such, cannot enter into competition in the various departments. The State raises no wheat, nor fruit, and is not engaged in various industries as a business. It farms some in an experimental way; it makes some jute bags; but it would hardly compete with its own citizens. What then must we do with the \$300,000? What must the counties do with their appropriations? Are they to go to help along private exhibitors in the various departments?

Then, there is the question of the county appropriations. The counties will want space in the California building where they can help to augment the effects of the full display. Otherwise, how can they spend their money? Some regions of the State may not prepare and send exhibits. They contributed to the fund and must be provided for in the State building.

In conclusion Gen. Chipman says: The suggestion that the California building be made a sort of social headquarters for the farmers, who may attend from our State, with the privilege of utilizing the building in a limited way to exhibit canned goods and the like, is beneath consideration. We are to gain substantial advantage by our large outlay. The taxpayers of this State had no such narrow view in their minds when they made so liberal an appropriation, and they will not find in the heads of Department "B" any adequate compensation for yielding their rights to make a California exhibit.

## AMUSEMENTS.

LOS ANGELES THEATRE.—The great event of the season at this house will be the performances of Bronson Howard's masterpiece, *Shenandoah*, opening on Tuesday evening next for an engagement of five nights and a matinee.

## DOLCE FAR NIENTE.

Not a cloud anywhere in the sky,  
Not a breath in the wide air stir;  
Not the spread of a sail, or the chirp  
Of a wing in its flight through the deep  
Luminous sky—the bee is asleep:  
The flowers are breathless and still;  
It is noon in the sky, on the hill,  
In the valley and cañon, and I,  
Beneath the blue tint of the sky,  
Dream, bathed in the gold of the hours,  
And drowned in the perfume of flowers.

ELIZA A. OTIS.

May, 1891.

## THE WAIL OF THE WIENER-WURST.

Easy, be easy, O cook, in your spite,  
Make me a soup-bone again for tonight,  
Butcher come back from the dog-savvy mill,  
As a fat wiener, I never can be still.

Oh, how I long for the turnip's soft tone,  
Make me a soup-bone, Oh, make me a bone!  
Once in my childhood I was a plump roast,  
Decked on a plate, a two-knotted toast.  
But I grew thin, and my framework got old,  
So to a hash-house my poor life was sold.  
There in the soup, first the turnip I met,  
And the sweet words she spoke ne'er I'll forget.

There, the dear soup-pot we flavored for years,  
And for the future we never had fears.  
But a day came when an ox-tail was bought,  
And I tumbled down to the bottom of the pot.  
I am a lame old dog to be sure,  
But I long young one cared sought for me;  
Long months ago I became a great wurst,  
And on a hook I've hung till my heart's burst.

Oh, how I long for the turnip's soft tone,  
Make me a soup-bone, Oh, make me a bone!

ELIZA.

## AT THE ORANGE CARNIVAL.

Enthusiastic Letter from a Former Resident of Los Angeles.  
Extract from a private letter—written by C. E. Hunt of Harvard, Ill., under date of May 3, to his brother in this city:

"I have had the pleasure of witnessing the wonderful display (the orange carnival at Chicago) and feel well paid for going. I was really taken back to California and began to feel myself there again. It was a magnificent display and it seemed to me that a place could not have been selected where such an arrangement could be made to show to the world the Exposition building. First you take a stroll all around, up one side and then down the other, and then all around the great room and into the gallery, promenade around the entire affair, getting first one view of the grandeur and then another until you really lose thought of where you are, and seem to take no note of time. But when you are at the highest point you can still look up and see towering above you Pasadena, 'The Crown of the Valley.' I enjoyed very much looking at Redlands, with her orange dam; also the Old Mission and the orange car. But of all the sights I enjoyed most was the Los Angeles Court-house. That was a beauty, no mistake. This display was an excellent advertisement for California."

## SIDE STROKES.

There was a schooner called Robert and Minnie.  
That she really set out to win a  
Few thousand or so  
By a very good show,  
Which the revenue men won't in a.

There was a big ship called Itata,  
Which was brave enough to call at a  
California port,  
Which she really much sport,  
And the Chileans all said "Oh, rat a."

It is stated that King Humbert has 200 blooded horses in his private stable. He will need them all when Uncle Sam's army gets after him.

A year on the planet Mercury—the period required for its revolution around the sun—is only eighty-eight days in length. Tax-payers up there don't have much rest.

Fasters can be made feasters with e's.

A man at San Bernardino is willing to shoot a rival at Riverside for \$500. This would look like the deadly culmination of jealousy between the two towns, but it is only a sporting item.

The title of Anna Dickinson's latest lecture is said to be, "Are you ready for your own incarceration in an insane asylum?" and the chances are that her hearers will feel that they are.

## Truth and Common Sense.

"THERE CAN BE NO TRUTH IN THE CHARGES"—OF COURSE.

[From the San Bernardino Times-Index, May 8.]

The Citicograph contained an editorial a few days since criticizing in severe terms the editor of the LOS ANGELES TIMES for alleged personal slights to the Governor of California during the reception ceremonies to President Harrison in Los Angeles. There can be no foundation for such charges. The LOS ANGELES TIMES during the last campaign did good service for the Republican cause, and perhaps did more to bring Gov. Markham into public notice than any journal in the State. Since his election THE TIMES has supported the administration throughout. The LOS ANGELES TIMES is a bold, fearless publication that does not hesitate to say what it thinks. Its political convictions are

strong, and the support that it gives its party is of great value. THE TIMES is decidedly the ablest paper in Southern California, and compares favorably with the best San Francisco papers. It has a great future before it.

[The facts in this case were published in THE TIMES as far back as April 26, and also by the Associated Press, so that there was no warrant whatever for the absurd charges of the Redlands paper, which nobody believes.]

## MEN AND WOMEN.

Mrs. Besant, upon being asked how her name should be pronounced, replied: "Make it rhyme exactly with pleasant."

Minnie Hawk's husband, Count Ernest de Hesse Wartegg, is a writer and scientist of more than ordinary ability and reputation.

Dom Pedro, the ex-Emperor of Brazil, has planned to spend the summer at Bushey Park, England, the residence of the Duke de Nemours.

Mr. Tapling, a British member of Parliament, who died recently, was supposed to have the largest collection of foreign stamps any man ever possessed.

Jay Gould gets his name from Chief Justice Jay of New York. Mr. Gould's father was a county magistrate, whose admiration for the Chief Justice was unbounded.

Donna Ildora Cousino in Chile is supposed to be the richest woman in the world. Her monthly income is \$80,000. She is a stately widow of 55 and a famous horsewoman.

Miss Winnie Davis, "Daughter of the Confederacy," is to unveil the Jefferson Davis monument, erected by the Ladies' Confederate Monument Association of Mississippi, June 3.

Herbert Spencer is now a man of 70, though he looks ten years younger. He is of medium stature, and his head is bald, except for a thin fringe of hair. He has an aquiline nose, a ruddy skin and an intellectual face.

Governor Hogg of Texas, has three bright children. He has a son, a boy, whose names respectively are said to be Ima Hogg, Ura Hogg and Moore Hogg. These names were bestowed by Governor Hogg himself.

One of the obligations assumed by Mrs. Lawrence Barrett some time ago, was of paying off the debt upon the Cohasset Catholic Church. The Boston Journal announces that it will be met by that lady, although at the time of its assumption Mr. Barrett's prospects seemed far brighter than the result warranted.

When Queen Victoria dines at the palace, whether in public or private, the name of every dish put upon the table bears name of the cook who is responsible for it. This sounds as if Her Majesty was afraid of being poisoned, but the cause is not fear, but usage. The usage dates back to old times and is of German origin.

## CURRENT HUMOR.

The man who loafs on the corner never dreads on the square.—Baltimore American.

Unfortunately frogs are not the only croakers of the world has to listen to.—[Rochester Post.]

If the devil didn't offer very big wages to begin with he would have a hard time in getting his work done.—[Ram's Horn.]

When a man in a hurry is trying to write with a fountain pen he realizes how a man must feel who slutters.—[Somerville Journal.]

Wag—"What are you doing now?" Wooden—"O, I'm living by brain work."—"What?"—"I want to know!"—"Who?"—[Boston Courier.]

"Why have you got that string around your finger?" "To remind me that I have forgotten what my wife told me to buy."—[Lowell Citizen.]

Harry—"How is it you stay so much later than usual at Miss Pruyn's?" Jack—"Spring cleaning; the old man doesn't dare come down for fear of tacks."—[New York Herald.]

"It strikes me that you're a suspicious-looking person," said the officer. "Faith, and every time I see a policeman wearin' three diamonds to waist, I feel that same way."—[Washington Post.]

"I find, in looking over your bills, my son, almost all the charges are for beer and wine; scarce anything for kerosene. It seems to me that you are a drunkard."—"But, father, a fellow can't drink kerosene."—[Fiegens Blatter.]

Mr. Pallium (about to propose): "Miss Sanford, I am now going to say what I wanted to say an hour ago. Can you not guess, from my eyes, what it is?" Miss Sanford—"Do you mean 'Good night?' You look sleepy." [The Epoch.]

Statesman Young on His Explanations. [National City Record.]

Nestor A. Young has commenced explaining his record in the Legislature. He did not hire a hall, but had one donated to him one evening last week by the County Medical Society, who desired to learn why he opposed the new law to regulate the practice of medicine. He might have told the M. Ds. that he did not think the law a good one, and so opposed it. But he would have been the manly, straightforward way, and the medical gentlemen would have honored him for having an opinion and voting according to his convictions. But he did nothing of the sort. He simply laid the blame at the door of the newspapers, stating that the big daily papers in San Francisco and elsewhere used money to defeat the measure and bought up the Senate; that he knew that the Senate had been bought, and so thought it useless to pass the measure through the Assembly to be killed in the upper house. Of course, he did not want his talk to go any further, but it leaked out, just the same. It will now be in order for Nestor to hire a hall and explain to the newspapers. See small bills for date and place.

How They Ranged in Color. [Washington Post.]

Every once in a while the African mind will evolve an expression that has a wealth of grotesque poetry in it. An elderly man, who is employed about one of the public buildings in this city, was heard to remark: "I dunno what 'is guinea ter do for close for all on my family." "Have you a large family, uncle?" said one of the clerks in a quizzical tone. "Deed I is—seven children." "Are they all the same color as you?" "No, sah; dey varies rangin' all de way 'um dusk to midnight."

A Haunting Suspicion. [Chicago Tribune.]

And now it is said Baron Faya was recently because his habits were too miserly. He received a salary of \$16,000 a year and lived in style boasting a \$1200 Government clerk. Can it be awful thought—that Washington, D. C., has harbored a sockless diplomatist all these years?

A Horticultural Hint. [Oakland Times.]

"Have your children in the orchard," remarks a San José newspaper man, presumably speaking from personal knowledge. Very well. We suppose that is as good a place to have them as anywhere else.

## BUDGET FROM BERLIN

## The Reichstag Adjourns Till November.

Fear of Bismarckian Bombshells Hastened Its Deliberations.

The ex-Chancellor to Figure in the Ranks of the Opposition.

More About the Kaiser's Egotistical talk at Dusseldorf—Violent Attacks Made on Koch's Alleged Cure.

By Telegraph to The Times.

BERLIN, May 9.—[Copyright, 1891, by the Associated Press.] The Reichstag today finally passed the Sugar Bill by a vote of 169 to 128 and approved the Spirit Taxation Amendment Bill. The House then adjourned until November 11, after giving three cheers for the Emperor.

The week was full of legislative work. The trades regulations bill, which has been before the House for a year, was passed by a large majority. The only opponents were Socialists. The closing tussle over the Sugar Bill arose from an amendment offered by a member of the Center party providing that a consumption tax of 18 marks be levied, and that bounties be gradually abolished within five years, 12 marks being given during the first three years and 1 mark for the following two years. The sugar members warmly opposed the amendment. Chancellor von Caprivi supported the proposal and declared that if the amendment were rejected the government would bring in a bill next year which would make no provision for a transition period for the abolition of the bounty. Upon this declaration of position the opposition gave way.

The act of the Brussels Anti-Slavery Conference was also adopted.

## BISMARCK'S FUTURE POLICY.

The talk in the lobby attributed the expedition with which the Reichstag closed, to fears of the government of the sudden apparition of Bismarck in the house with bombshell utterances against the Austro-German commercial treaty, the government labor measures and its general international policy.

Deputies Stumm and Kandorff went to Friedrichshagen on Wednesday with the object of asking the prince what his intentions are. Bismarck advised energetic opposition to the Sugar Bill and promised to lead an active aggression against the government's projects when he took his seat in the House. He would not appear as the leader of any party. His sympathies remained with the old Center, and he grieved him to see the former coalition broken and the factions attacking each other.

The tenor of the prince's speech confirms the prediction regarding his attitude in the Reichstag. The prince wants to form a coalition of Conservatives and National Liberals against the government.

## THE KAISER'S EGOTISM.

The Emperor's perception of coming danger incited him to give expression to his speech at Dusseldorf, which was an outspoken menace against systematic opposition. The papers differ over the exact words used by His Majesty on that occasion. The accepted version makes him say, after referring to the opponents of his labor and commercial policy: "One alone is master in this country. It is I. None other shall I suffer near me." The official version of the speech was modified after days of ministerial deliberation, and it is an autocratic trampling but the words remain, and they will abide branded in the memory of the nation.

## KOCH'S REMEDY ASSAILED.

The depreciated esteem in which the Koch method is held was plainly expressed during the course of today's debate in the lower house of the Prussian Diet on the vote for a grant of 165,000 marks for Koch's institute. The supporters of the vote spoke in an apologetic manner. Herr Graff, member of the Center party, said it had been widely acknowledged that the lymph was of value as an aid in diagnosis, but the chief interest of the public lay in its curative powers and as a remedy for tuberculosis. Despite the relative failure of the remedy the discovery of Koch was a scientific achievement of the first order, and members were therefore bound in honor to concur in the grant asked for.

Prof. Virchow opposed the grant and vigorously denounced Koch, claiming that it had proved a failure.

Nevertheless, the grant was adopted. Princess Bismarck is seriously ill with asthma. She finds great difficulty in breathing and has frequent fainting attacks.

## DECLARED A DRAW.

A Long Fight Between Siddons and White.

FORT WAYNE (Ind.), May 9.—[By the Associated Press.] The much advertised fight between George Siddons and Tommy White took place in this city this evening.

The first round was led off lively, but for the next few rounds neither men were much injured. White, however, had the best of the fight up to the twentieth round; when the tide turned in favor of Siddons, and up to the thirty-second round White was quite weak and groggy. After that he took fresh courage, but up to the thirty-fourth round the fighting was weak.

The fight was declared a draw at the end of the forty-ninth round. Siddons injured his hand in the thirty-fourth round and had his left eye closed. White's upper lip was badly swollen and he was weak.

## Firemen Injured.

CHICAGO, May 9.—A small fire in the basement of a laundry on North Clark street resulted disastrously to firemen today. A dozen men went into the basement to extinguish the flames, when a large can of gasoline exploded, fatally injuring two and painfully burning and bruising others.

## Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, May 9.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes: Reserve decrease, \$2,679,000; specie decrease, \$3,637,000; circulation increase, \$7,000. The banks now hold \$1,764,000 in excess of legal requirements.

## A Centenarian's Suicide.

BASSETON (Pa.), May 8.—Mrs. Donnelly, aged 110, committed suicide today by setting fire to her bed. She

had of late been infirm and neighbors who have kept her for the past twenty years decided to send her to the almshouse where she would receive good care. She suspected this and rather than suffer what she considered an indignity, she burned herself to death.

## THE BARNABY POISONING.

A Physician Under Arrest for the Crime.

BOSTON, May 9.—[By the Associated Press.] The Globe will say tomorrow: By order of the Colorado authorities Dr. T. Thatcher Graves is tacitly under arrest for the murder of Josephine A. Barnaby. Through adroit detective work, the necessary evidence to insure an indictment has been secured and Dr. Graves is now bound west, not for the purpose of giving testimony before the grand jury, but to be within the jurisdiction of Colorado where he will be formally indicted on Tuesday next.

If the evidence obtained and now in the hands of State Attorney Stevens of Denver, is to be believed, Dr. Graves has confessed to sending the mysterious bottle to Denver, and to writing the inscription upon it. He asserts that the bottle contained pure whisky when it was mailed in Boston and that any poison therein contained must have been added after the package left his possession.

## HELD UP.

A SANTA FE TRAIN ROBBED IN OKLAHOMA.

Five Masked Men Board the Train Run off the Engine and Express Car and Plunder the Latter.

By Telegraph to The Times.

GUTHRIE, (Oklahoma,) May 9.—[By the Associated Press.] The south-bound passenger train on the Santa Fé road was held up tonight about 11:30 o'clock, by five masked men. The gang is supposed to have been the notorious Dalton brothers, who have been seen in this neighborhood recently.

They boarded the train at Wharton and detached the engine and express car, and then proceeded two miles south and robbed the express car of all the money it contained. It is believed that the amount stolen is not very large.

The passengers were not molested, but a more frightened lot cannot be imagined. The bandits informed them, when they proceeded down the track with the engine and express car, that they were to remain in the coaches in order to secure themselves. They obeyed.

Gen. Miles Returns From His Trip. CHICAGO, May 9.—Maj.-Gen. Miles and family returned today from an extended trip through Mexico and the



## SEIZED.

(Continued from first page.)

On Thursday morning they discharged the cargo, and after taking Pilot Dill on board sailed to San Pedro, where they arrived yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Burt refused to say where the schooner discharged her cargo, but did not deny that the arms had been placed on one of the small islands in the San Clemente group. He evidently knew both, Captain Manzen and Silva, but states positively that he had not been on board the Itata.

He stated that he had been informed that Spencer, the Deputy Marshal who had been carried off on the Itata, had begged to be put ashore as he had never been to sea before, and that he was given \$10 before being sent off.

Mr. Burt expressed himself as confident that the Itata and not possibly have been detained by the force at the command of the United States Marshal, as her crew would most certainly have resisted any attempt to board her. He also expressed surprise that Marshal Gard did not seize the schooner when he went out to her in a tug, if she was to have been seized at all.

After chatting amiably about other matters connected with the affair, Mr. Burt excused himself and shortly afterward left for his hotel with Deputy Marshal Flint.

Before retiring, Mr. Burt telegraphed to Trumbull at San Francisco, notifying him of his detention.

## THE COMPLAINT.

The complaint on which Mr. Burt was arrested is as follows:

United States of America—Southern District of California, ss.

Be it remembered, that on this 9th day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, before me, E. H. Owens, Esq., a Commissioner duly appointed by the Circuit Court of the United States of America for the southern district of California, to take acknowledgments of bail and affidavits, and also to take depositions of witnesses in civil cases depending in the courts of the United States, etc., pursuant to the acts of Congress in that behalf, personally appeared Frank P. Flint, who, being duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is informed and believes, and therefore alleges that George A. Burt heretofore, to-wit: On the 7th day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and within the jurisdiction of the United States aforesaid, and of this Honorable Court to-wit: On waters within the limits of the United States, on the waters of the San Clemente Islands, State of California, did feloniously, knowingly, unlawfully and wilfully fit out and arm, aid and attempt to fit out and arm and proceed to be fitted out and armed, and was then and there knowingly concerned in the furnishing and fitting out and arming of a certain vessel, to-wit: The schooner "Itata," with intent that and there that such vessel should be employed in the service of a foreign people, to-wit, certain insurgents against the Republic of Chile, to cruise and commit hostilities against the citizens of said Republic of Chile, the said Republic of Chile being then and there a foreign state with whom the United States is at peace, contrary to the provisions of the statutes of the United States in such case made and provided, and against the peace and dignity of the said United States.

Sworn to and subscribed this 9th day of May, A. D. 1891, before me,  
E. H. OWENS, U. S. Commissioner.

## MARSHAL GARD TALKS.

Marshal Gard was seen at his office by a TIMES reporter shortly after his return, where he was talking over the rather stirring events that have been transpiring at San Diego for the past few days. The Major said that there was really very little new to tell, as THE TIMES had published everything as it had happened. He was somewhat annoyed at the manner in which an effort had been made to discredit his reports in regard to the armament of the Itata, and said that for every statement made by him he had full proof. He stated that A. Blaik, the boat-keeper at Ballast Point, who had gone out and brought the Itata into port, said that at that time the vessel was a merchantman, but that when she went out she was a full-fledged man-of-war. There were, he said, at least 100 men on the side he was on, and they seemed to be coming on all the time. He also noticed that they were raising a ruffled cannon out of the hold. This statement, the Marshal said, is corroborated by H. R. Waters, John Green, John Cook and another man, in charge of the dredger in San Diego harbor, who said that the Itata passed out, what looked like a six-inch rifle cannon was being placed in position forward, on the hurricane deck. The steamer was literally covered with men, mostly in uniform, and all armed, shouting and hurrahing as the vessel passed out to sea.

In regard to the seizure of the Itata, Mr. Gard said that Capt. Manzen was only the navigator, and that the real commander was a Chilean named Silva, said to be a son of the leader of the insurgents, who was accompanied by three other officers of the Esmeralda, who were said to be passengers.

Marshal Gard reiterated the statements heretofore made by him, that he did not believe that any power at his command could have stopped the vessel, and that when all the facts came out, it would be seen that he acted in strict accordance with his orders. He further stated that if the customs officers had made a proper search, a different state of affairs might have resulted.

The Marshal also gave an amusing account of the way San Diegans cut up over the seizure of the vessel, and the howl that was raised, which found vent in the meeting of the Chamber of Commerce.

Marshal Gard will probably remain in the city until all matters in regard to the Robert and Minnie are cleared up.

## THE OUTLOOK.

The outlook for a lively time over this Chilean matter is very encouraging. The Omaha hurriedly left San Diego yesterday about noon, and the Charleston sailed from San Francisco at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. As outlined heretofore, the Itata and Esmeralda are to meet at Cape San Lucas, in Lower California. It is believed that it will take at least thirty-six hours to transfer the supplies from the transport to the warship. There is no doubt but that the authorities at Washington have been fully advised of the action of the vessels, and it is more than probable that the departure of these vessels may be for the purpose of catching up with the runaways at that point.

It is stated that reliable information has been received that Senator Trumbull, the representative of the Chilean insurgents at San Francisco, has been or will be arrested, and there is good reason to believe that orders have been or will be issued to United States warships on the Chilean stations, one of which is the new San Francisco, Admiral George Brown in command, to intercept and capture the Itata. In this case, the San Francisco may meet the Esmeralda, and as Admiral Brown is a fighter and knows how to obey orders, it is not beyond the range of possibilities that the San Francisco may have a chance to show her metal in real combat.

## GARD AND BERRY.

Statements of the Marshal and the Collector.

The San Diego Union of Saturday contains the following interviews with Marshal Gard and Collector Berry concerning their actions in the Itata matters:

"When I read in The Union this morning," said Marshal Gard, "that the cruiser Charleston was expected to leave San Francisco today to chase the Itata, I deemed it best to wait in San Diego till her arrival here. Her commander will probably have use for what information I can give him about the events of the past few days, and after I have told him personally all that I know about the Itata and her officers, he will know better how to act. This, of course, is on the supposition that the Charleston is coming here. At any rate, I shall stay in San Diego until I receive an answer to a telegram which I sent to Washington yesterday, which will determine my future movements."

"You have been criticised, Major, for not ordering the fires of the steamer drawn or detaining Capt. Manzen ashore, so as to render the escape of the Itata impossible; what have you to say to that?"

"Only this: If I had ordered Capt. Manzen to draw his fires, he would have undoubtedly done with me just as he did with Spaulding—locked me in the cabin and sailed out of the harbor. As for keeping the captain off his ship, I had no authority to do so. It was not ordered to arrest Manzen, but simply to detain the Itata. If the Government had anticipated that the vessel would disregard its authority, I would have been instructed to use all force necessary to keep her here, but neither I nor my superiors had the faintest idea that Manzen intended to take French leave till I saw him steaming out of the mouth of the harbor."

"As to the statement that Gen. McCook informed me that I could have all the soldiers I needed to enforce my orders, there is nothing in it. When I told the officers at the barracks in this city that I would like a few men to aid me in taking the Robert and Minnie, they telegraphed for authority to send them with me, and got it. That is all there was to it. I calculated that with the four soldiers, Morse, Crawford and myself, we had enough men aboard the Tia Juana to capture the Robert and Minnie, and we would surely have done so if we had caught up with her, whether she was on the high seas or not."

"Just before Manzen left the harbor he asked United States District Attorney Cole and myself to come aboard the Itata and have lunch, and although at first I could not understand his object, I see now that he intended to carry us both off with him and prevent any word being sent back to Washington about the departure."

"It is all poppycock to say that the Itata had no men concealed on board. She certainly had, or else where did all of the uniforms men come from whom Spaulding saw just before he left the boat? There were certainly no men wearing red caps and red jackets aboard when I was on the Itata, and I am sure no one else saw any Spaulding has no reason for lying about the matter, and I believe what he says implicitly."

## COLLECTOR BERRY'S STATEMENT.

Collector Berry was asked last night by a Union reporter for a statement of his official relations to the affair of the Chilean steamer Robert and the American schooner Robert and Minnie. He said:

"I am quite willing to say all that I may say with official propriety. My first news of the schooner was the press dispatch, announcing that the collector at Wilmington had reported her presence at Catalina Island, and that Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Spaulding had informed the collector that she was not violating neutrality laws. This decision, thus announced, was also noticed to me as collector, and if no further instructions had been received from the department, would have governed my action in the case. On May 9, at San Diego, this decision, I think, appeared in the Union of Saturday or Sunday last, and I received no further instructions from the department until Tuesday of this week."

"My first news of the Itata was received on Sunday evening, when, on returning from a call upon a sick friend, your reporter informed me of her presence in the harbor. On Monday morning I learned from my special deputy, Mr. Higgins, that she had arrived on Sunday about 2 o'clock; that he had boarded her within an hour afterward; that her papers were all regular; that her captain said he was en route to San Francisco and was going thence to Vancouver, B. C., on the naval dock, the Itata, to be cleaned, and that he had put in here to take coal and ship's stores. There being a treaty of commerce between the United States and Chile, no irregularity in the Itata's papers, and no reason, in view of the published decision of Secretary Spaulding, to question the good faith of the Itata, the usual custom-house permits were issued to her, and she proceeded to take on coal and ship's stores."

"On Monday Mr. Higgins again went aboard the ship and made such an inspection of her as is usually made of a merchant ship. He did not make what is known in the custom's service as a 'search.' At that time the ship was free from suspicion. Search is only made in the custom's service where there is a suspicion that smuggling is contemplated. Mr. Higgins was informed that the number of men aboard was sixty-five, and he saw nothing in the way of a number of men or arms to excite suspicion. The vessel was large and required a considerable crew."

"On Tuesday forenoon a dispatch was received from the Secretary of the Treasury containing instructions which official propriety requires me to withhold. On Monday evening I had gone to Santa Ana. On Tuesday I returned on the train that arrives at 12:35 p. m. On this train came also United States Marshal Gard and Detective Harry Morse. I naturally supposed the Marshal was coming on business relating to the Itata, and inquired if such was the case. He replied that he was not here on that, but on entirely different business."

"On reaching the custom-house the dispatch from the Secretary of the Treasury was laid before me, Mr. Higgins informing me that he had already taken steps to carry out the instructions it contained. This dispatch required a report by telegraph, and this was my first communication to the department about the Itata. At 3 o'clock on the same day, Tuesday, a second dispatch was received from the Secretary of the Treasury, of a more emphatic nature than the first, and whose purport I must withhold for obvious reasons. Later in the evening I learned that Marshal Gard had put the captain of the Itata under arrest, and seized the vessel, and was trying to charter a tug to go out for the schooner, and this was my first knowledge that the

Marshal was here on the Itata business. On Tuesday evening at 4 o'clock the captain of the Itata applied for a clearance, which was refused.

"On learning that the Marshal had placed the captain under arrest, and seized the ship, I knew that the Itata had passed in the hands of the Department of Justice, and that I, as an officer of the Treasury Department, was no longer responsible for her."

As Marshal Gard kept entirely aloof from me, there was of course no cooperation between us at any time.

"From the time I learned of the seizure of the Itata by the Marshal, the official action related entirely to the schooner Robert and Minnie. I understand that Marshal Gard has said that if the customs officers had searched the ship thoroughly she would not have got away. But Marshal Gard did not ask me whether customs officers had searched the ship or not. He did not ask any customs officer anything about her. I had no orders to seize her; he had orders to seize her."

## ANOTHER CARGO.

The Montserrat chartered by Grace & Co., for Chilean Waters.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 9.—[By the Associated Press.] The statement contained in a New York special, published here this morning, to the effect that the steamer Montserrat, which is usually employed in carrying coal between Nanaimo and San Francisco, had been engaged by the firm of W. R. Grace & Co., to transport a cargo of arms and munitions of war from San Francisco to some port in Chile, was denied this morning by William Hollaway, who is connected with that firm.

"I have offered John B. Howard, manager of the Oregon Improvement Company," said he, "a bond, if he requires it, that not so much as a toy pistol shall be put on board his vessel. When the Montserrat is ready to be loaded the custom-house officers will be ordered on board to see everything that is put on the vessel. The vessel will also have a detective aboard to make sure the crew does not smuggle anything warlike on board. The cargo will consist of bay barley, cracked wheat, potatoes, wine and hay, and nothing else."

John L. Howard, manager of the Oregon Improvement Company and one of the owners of the Montserrat, said today: "I would state that the steamer has been under offers of charter both to J. W. Grace & Co. and to J. F. Chapman & Co., the San Francisco representatives of Flint & Co. of New York; that Chapman had authority to charter her, but while awaiting advice respecting the credits for her cargo, Grace & Co. made the firm an offer and secured the steamer to carry a cargo of merchandise and produce, consisting of bay barley, wheat, flour and potatoes. It was made a condition that no arms or munitions of war should be offered as cargo, and that her freight would be such as not to involve risk or complications. The steamer has a right to examine every package offered, and in the event of any being contrary to the conditions of the charter, they will be rejected by the steamer. Her consignees are Grace & Co., and she will report to them at Callao to unload there, or at Iquique. The owners of the steamer will see to it that no arms or articles other than produce will go on board the steamer. She will begin loading May 10 and sail May 15."

THE NICARAGUA CANAL.  
Its Importance in an Emergency Like the Present One.

NEW YORK, May 9.—[By the Associated Press.] Warner Miller, who has just returned from Greytown, Nicaragua, says regarding the canal: "Few people have any idea of the value of the canal to this country, but thinking men know that it is an absolute necessity. I had a long chat with Secretary of the Navy Tracy and he spoke of the imperative necessity of the canal. He said to me: 'In war alone it would be of incalculable value. In such a state of affairs as exists at Chile I could send the West India squadron into the Pacific Ocean inside of forty-eight hours. That is now impossible and we must virtually sustain two navies. If the canal existed in fact the money now spent in the maintenance of the Pacific squadron could be expended for the benefit of the navy in its entirety and the facility with which either ocean could be reached would enable us to save money in construction, repairs and equipments.'"

"The canal will positively be finished in six years," concluded Miller. "It will take about \$75,000,000 to build it and at present we have spent only about \$5,000,000. Our plans are perfect, and we know to a pound how much we must excavate."

The Omaha Cruising About.

SAN DIEGO, May 9.—The United States man-of-war Omaha steamed out of the harbor today and stood out to sea in a southwesterly direction. Commander Cromwell received a mass of correspondence in the afternoon and it is understood he has instructions to cruise around Coronado Island and San Clemente and capture the schooner Robert and Minnie if sighted.

Marshal Gard, Deputy Spaulding and Detective Morse left for the north tonight, with testimony as to how the Itata was manned when she left San Diego.

The Charleston Departs.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 9.—The United States steamer Charleston left here at 6 o'clock this morning. Her destination is unknown, but it is understood that she has gone outside the Heads to test her new eight-inch rifles.

Killed Her Husband.

CHICAGO, May 9.—While in jail in the suburban town of Austin, this evening, Alfred Townsley, a gambler, was shot and killed by his wife, who has of late been separated from him and residing in Lafayette, Ind. The charge against Townsley was that of many times repeating criminal assaults upon his 18-year-old stepdaughter, whose father was Townsley's brother. Mrs. Townsley was arrested. There was no witness to the tragedy.

Waterman's Sister Dead.

SAN DIEGO, May 9.—Charlotte J. Waterman, sister of the late ex-Gov. Waterman, died at the family residence this morning. Deceased was 78 years of age, and had been in moderately good health up to the time of the death of her brother. This brought on a serious shock to her system, which resulted in nervous prostration. She never recovered and from that time she has failed rapidly until her death this morning.

The Olsen Trial.

MERCED, May 9.—Arguments in the Olsen case were continued this morning until Monday next, on account of the illness of Pat Reddy, attorney for the prosecution, who will make the closing speech.

## TO FIRE THE CONSUL.

NEW ORLEANS TO OUST ITALY'S REPRESENTATIVE.

He Writes a Letter to the Foreman of the Grand Jury That Causes Much Indignation.

By Telegraph to The Times.

NEW ORLEANS, May 9.—[By the Associated Press.] On the 7th inst., Mr. Corti, the Italian consul in this city, addressed a communication to Foreman Chaffee of the grand jury, charging, among other things, "that an extra-judicial body, appointed by the Mayor, from the beginning premeditated, for a political purpose, the killing of prisoners."

This statement has given the Mayor great offense, the extra-judicial body to which reference is made, being the committee of fifty appointed by His Honor immediately after the killing of Chief Hennessy. That they should be characterized as a murderous body for political purposes has occasioned great indignation. The committee has commenced the preparation of a report which will give in detail their connection with the matter. This will be submitted to the Mayor and council on Tuesday; and on the basis of the report the Mayor will take the necessary action leading to the recall of the Italian consul.

## ROME STILL HOWLS.

ROME, May 9.—The Popolo Romano says it will be impossible hereafter for any civilized country to make a treaty with the United States based upon reciprocal protection of the lives of citizens of either country.

## The Rio Grande Rising.

SANTA FE (N. M.), May 9.—The Rio Grande has risen over a foot at Española within the past twenty-four hours. The situation in the lower valley is very serious, and this rise will make it worse. At La Jorka the river is spread out on either side of the Atchison track and is one mile wide.

## Heavy Losses by Fire.

ALLISON (Ore.), May 9.—The losses by yesterday's fire will aggregate \$500,000, with a total insurance of about \$140,000.

## DIED.

MORETH—At 223 N. Western, Saturday, May 9th, 1891, Mrs. Minnie Moore Moreth. Funeral services at the house, Sunday, May 10th, at 2:30 p. m. Burial private.

FINCH—May 8th, Mrs. John M. Finches, aged 22. Funeral today at 2 p. m. from parlors of Orr & Smith.

NOISES IN THE EARS—In various forms of distressing noises in the ears none are more common than those described by the afflicted as "buzzing like a steam engine," or "buzzing like steam from a tea-kettle," or "buzzing," or "buzzing." The local cause is thickening of the membrane tympani (ear drum), the rest of it is of a general nature, but few cases that can not be improved. All forms of ear diseases skillfully treated by Dr. Samuel S. Wessell, 108 N. Broadway. No charge for consultation. 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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BRICKS. T. F. Joyce has removed his office to 223 W. First st. Plenty of bricks always on hand. Brick work done at low prices.

HALF OFF STORE at 128 South Spring st. to suit best location in the city.

To Plasterers and Builders.

Mixed materials for sale. Putty, Mortar, Plaster, Cement, etc. T. BEAVER, 109 Myers st.

NEW SHAPES again pouring in the Millinery Department, from New York, at the New York Bazaar, 148 North Spring st.

FRANK X. ENGLER, piano maker and tuner, 208 S. Broadway.

## REMOVAL!

THE HOTEL DEL CORONADO

AGENCY AND INFORMATION BUREAU

HAS REMOVED TO

NEW QUARTERS,

208 W. First Street,

IN HOTEL NADÉAU BUILDING.

NO VISITOR to Southern California should fail to visit this, the most magnificent Hotel in America.

T. D. YEOMANS, Agent.

WANTED—SECRETARIES AND MEMBERS FOR AN ORDER, which will cost \$100.00. The object is to pay one hundred dollars (\$100.00) to two to six months from date of certificate. The plan of the Order is such that it is destined to become one of the largest and grandest short term Orders in the United States. Arrangements are now being made in many parts of the United States for the holding of local assemblies and it will be pushed with such vigor that the proper increase of membership will be forthcoming. There has never been an order started in which such liberal terms will be allowed. Secretaries as in the State, Secretaries of other orders should not miss this opportunity. For full particulars address Sam T. Tinsley Association, 121 Walnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. Postmaster: Order of Funds, Real Estate Trust Company, 120 Chestnut street.

HEREBY TESTIFY THAT DR. LE POTI, 604 UPPER MAIN, is an able Chinese physician. My limbs have been paralyzed for one year and a half. I was not able to walk at all and Dr. Le Poti cured me in one month after other doctors had failed to cure me. AUGUST BALDESAR.

COWDREY'S DEVILED HAM

Is a Most Delicious Preparation.

For sale by First-class Grocers.

COWDREY'S SOUPS

Are Delicious, Appetizing, Nourishing.



## DISCUSSING THE SITUATION.

OUR POPULAR STYLE HATS!  
OUR LARGE VARIETIES IN HATS!  
OUR LOW-PRICED HATS!

ARE being discussed wherever you will find a group of well-dressed men.

## THIS WEEK

WE are also displaying very large lines of MEN'S HOSE, OVERSHIRTS, HANDKERCHIEFS, NECKWEAR and UNDERWEAR at special low prices.

See Our Windows.

Siegel & Hatter  
LOS ANGELES CAL.

UNDER NADÉAU HOTEL.

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BOILERS, ENGINES,  
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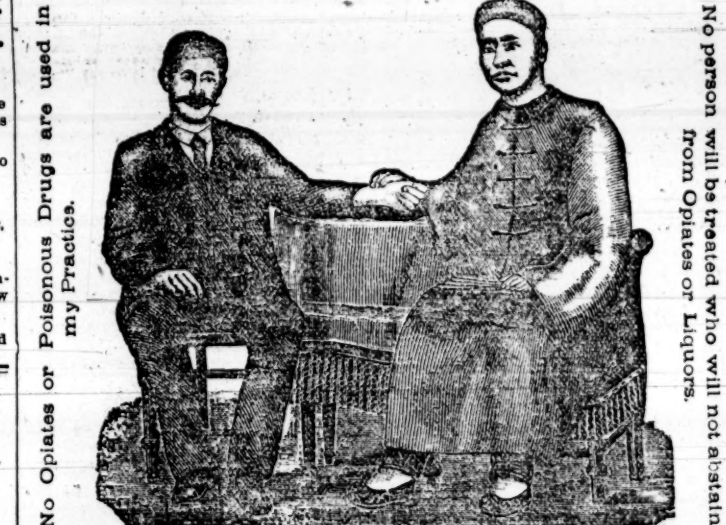
## EASTERN MADE DRILLING TOOLS!

The only Establishment on the Pacific Coast that can furnish everything connected with Drilling or Pumping Oil Wells.

SANTA PAULA HARDWARE COMPANY,  
Santa Paula, Ventura County, Cal.

## RECOMMENDATIONS

GIVEN TO  
DR. WOH,  
The Celebrated Chinese Physician.



No person will be treated who will not abstain from Opium and Liquors.

For many years I have been troubled with lung disease, which finally ended in asthma and consumption. I consulted with the best physicians I could find but they did me no benefit, but on the contrary I got worse and worse, until I was told by one of them I could not recover. Dr. Woh took me in this condition. He has in two months' time entirely cured me. I most cordially recommend him to all sufferers.

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HALF OFF STORE at 128 South Spring st. to suit best location in the city.

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TENTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, MAY 10, 1891.—SIXTEEN PAGES.

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## BROOKLYN HANDICAP.

### Points on the First Great Race of the Season.

"HIPPOGRIFFS" HORSE TALK.  
There is Reason to Believe That the Great Tenny is Out of It—If That's So, Tea Tray Should Win.

NEW YORK, May 4.—[Special correspondence of THE TIMES.]—Although the volume of betting about the Brooklyn Handicap this winter has been less than perhaps ever before, now that the great event is approaching, interest in it is growing universal, not alone among horsemen, but among the hundreds of thousands to whom racing is a pastime and the highest form of sport.

The Brooklyn Handicap practically opens the so-called legitimate racing season in the State of New York. In it are engaged the cream of the horses in training both in the East and in the West, and, as the guaranteed value of the stake is \$20,000, it is certainly worth a trainer's while to send his horse to the post fit to run for a man's

and force Tenny to what was called "sulk," but sulking in his case meant that he was asked to do the impossible, and the horse stopped for the moment and then tried again.

But Tenny will hardly be a factor in the Brooklyn handicap this year. He pulled up lame in his work three weeks ago. The lameness was not sufficient to enforce his retirement, but it was enough to stop the strong gallops that were needed to thoroughly prepare a horse of his proportions for a race like the Brooklyn. He is doing nothing but trotting and cantering now, and it will be surprising indeed if he sees the post before midsummer.

The wisecracks say that he will start in the Metropolitan at Morris Park. Others have it that he is being got ready for the Suburban, which occurs a fortnight later—June 16—at Sheepshead Bay. From what I have seen of the horse I doubt whether, even if all things go well, if he will be seen at the post before the Monmouth Park meeting. Under the circumstances, Tenny would hardly be a safe horse to have a wager on for the Brooklyn handicap.

BURLINGTON.  
The horse that has been receiving the most consistent support throughout the winter for the Brooklyn is Burlington—"the gentleman in black," as he is generally known among the cognoscenti on the turf. So well has he been supported in the "futures" books, that he is now quoted "full" in two of the books open on the race. That he was a high-class 3-year-old

from the Messrs. Ergeman as to the expenditure of money for producing any novelty in the way of legitimate racing, promptly told him that it would be worth \$500 in addition to the purse if he beat the record.

"All right, father," remarked Mr. Daly, and stamped off.

The other owners of horses in the race were promptly notified that there was \$500 extra if the winner of the race beat the record, and all were satisfied. There was a long delay at the post, Tea Tray, true to his custom, breaking up start after start. Finally, Tea Tray broke with his horses and down went the starter's flag. Before, however, he had gone fifty yards, he stopped. Meanwhile the others went on. Moore, the boy who



Castaway II.

rode him, applied the lash, and, really, when the field had reached the last turn from the judge's stand, a little more than a sixteenth of a mile away, Tea Tray was going. His chance then seemed hopeless, and a groan went up from those who had backed him. Moore, however, handled him very carefully. He did not bustle him, but let him rate along. Thus the horse gradually began to get into his magnificent stride.

Meanwhile Balston, accompanied by Monica Harney was racing in front for dear life. The first half mile had been covered, and though Tea Tray had been gradually gaining ground, he was still a furlong behind his field. Then, however, he began to extend himself in a way that no horse was ever seen to do so before. Inch by inch, and stride by stride he began to cut down the daylight that separated him from his field. A quarter of a mile from home he was only two or three lengths behind his field, and then the cry went up "Look at Tea Tray!"

Nearing the turn for home the riders on Balston and Harney found that their horses were in trouble and began to draw their whips. Tea Tray was then within striking distance. Down the stretch the leaders came under whip and spur, but Tea Tray followed them like Nemesis. At the distance he joined them, and after a brief challenge disposed of them, and won by a length. The time of the race was 1:41, but it was the unanimous opinion of the trainers and critics that from the way he got off and ran the first part of his race, he must have run the mile in 1:39.

Tea Tray is now in good shape. I was speaking to his owner only today, and he said that he never was better, or acted more kindly in his life. As a 2-year-old Tea Tray must have been very much abused, for, while not a mean horse naturally, he sets the rogue at times in a manner to make men be guilty of profanity of the worst kind.

Up to three weeks ago he was acting so gently and so willingly that Mr. Lakeland thought his evil-mindedness had been overcome, but the first time that he asked him to do a real genuine gallop, he cut up at a frightful rate. He refused to break away from the post, to trot, to even canter. Then Mr. Lakeland came to the conclusion that the time for kindness had ended, and coach whips were brought into play. But Mr. Lakeland and his foreman wore out two of them before Tea Tray gave in. Then like a subdued elephant he submitted, and now for two weeks he has never showed any



Garrison finishing a race.

signs of rebellion. Now in the handicap Tea Tray has by all odds the best of the weights as compared with Burlington. The "gentleman in black" is asked to concede him two years and four pounds, and I do not think that he is capable of doing it. If Tea Tray keeps on doing the way he has been doing, I shall not look beyond him for the winner of the Brooklyn handicap, meeting August 29.

TEUTON AND RILEY.  
The two prominent western candidates are Teuton and Riley. The



Finish of the famous race between Saluator and Tenny.

him. Unfortunately for him Balston was entered for the same contest, and his owner, W. C. Daly, thought he had a real crack in him. Balston was a good horse, undoubtedly, and when on the day that Tenny tried to beat Ten Brock's famous record of a mile in 1:39 at Brighton Beach, but failed, and Balston ran the mile in the same time that Tenny did, 1:40, Daly thought he had a first-class racehorse. So on the 29th of August "Father Bill" Daly came to the secretary, and with his persuasive blarney remarked, "Father, I've got to run again these days, but I've got to run again these days. The track is in better shape than it has been this summer, and so to win I may have to beat that old record of Ten Brock's. Now what I want to know is, will it be worth anything to me if my little horse knocks the chip off Father Time's shoulder?"

former, a 5-year-old that is exceedingly well handicapped, has been doing extraordinarily good work at Louisville, but I am afraid that he has not had quite work enough preparatory to doing a mile and a quarter in 2:10. Before these lines reach the reader he will be at the Gravesend track at Coney Island, but even if this premature fast move should not upset him, I am afraid that the change of climate and water will upset him just as much as nearly every other prominent western candidate for a big event was unstrung.

Mr. Corrigan, the owner of Riley, says that his colt will not come East till the fall, but to offset this, a number of book-makers report that a commissioner has been at work trying to place a large commission, but could not get more than \$500 at 15 to 1. But even if he were to start, Riley at 120 pounds is no more the equal of Burlington than a crow is of a pigeon.

The Monmouth Park contingent are swearing by Carroll, but although this horse has been working in marvelous fast time, he is not high class enough. Cassius and Castaway are handicapped out at 115 pounds, and Cousin Jeems will find the distance too great. Demuth is a good second-class horse, but is never able to give Tea Tray two pounds. Banquet has done some brilliant work of late, and must be considered dangerous, but Tea Tray and Burlington should hold him in safe.

Chaos, Judge Morrow, Kenwood and Eon are certainly checkmated by Burlington, and Kenwood's recent performance at Guttenberg are not good enough to entitle him to serious consideration.

Potomac, I fancy, will not be quite ready till midsummer. He is not an early horse. Soantaka is a shade out-classed, and Seiorita will never do in a large field. Little Bob is only a moderate horse, and Russell, I am afraid, will be a failure this year, as he was raced so much last year. King Thomas cannot be handled by a ninety-seven-pound boy, but Prince Royal will be a hard horse to beat if his legs stand.

To sum up: The race to me looks like being between Tea Tray, Burlington, Banquet and Prince Royal, and I like them as named. HIPPOGRIFFS.

## THE WIND SHIFTED.



1. Light.



2. Lit.



3. Lighter.

## THE WATER-BEAR.

And Other Curious Objects for the Microscope.

If in pond water you should find, revolving slowly, some round balls of the loveliest green color, and covered with a delicate network, you may read about them in any book on microscopy, under the heading Volvox. Inside may be seen smaller balls of the same kind. By and by the big ball will break open and free the little ones, each of which will then grow and grow, until in due time it will break open too, and still newer balls begin their roving lives. Wherever two meshes of the confining net cross are two bases, so small that they are altogether invisible except under a very powerful microscope. These hairs, like those on the vorticellae, are used in securing food and in moving about. Volvox, however, is classified as a plant and not as an animal.

I must not forget my friend the water-bear. He is such a comical, clumsy fellow. He goes slowly about on his eight little feet, poking and piodding about among the minute water-plants, always sure of finding something good to eat. He is the very embodiment of indolent content. Yet for all he seems so satisfied with his lot in life, his personal appearance is not always pleasing to himself; for at intervals he slips bodily out of his skin, and appears in an entirely new suit, though I must confess the general style of the cast-off dress is retained. Instead of throwing the old suit aside, as certain bigger and clumsier creatures do, he gets out of it so deftly that it stands upright and complete even to this day, and he is seen in her old dress, she leaves some eggs in it. In a few days these hatch and some baby bears begin swimming around in the cast-off skin. But only for a short time. They soon find their way to the feeding grounds and at once begin climbing slowly about, and seem as much at home as their parents.

A Pointer for Pessimists.  
[San Francisco Chronicle.]  
The Herald of Chicago, in a complimentary editorial on the subject of the Southern California citrus exhibit in that city, speaking of the enormously increased production of oranges, pointed out that the consumption was increasing in a more rapid ratio than production, and declared that the luscious golden fruit of this State will one day come to be regarded as a necessity to the people throughout the United States. An expression like this is in marked contrast to the foolish opinions uttered by California pessimists, who, every once in a while, talk of the orange industry being overdone.

The Beautiful Billion.  
[Buffalo Courier.]

One billion thirty-eight million four hundred and forty-seven thousand eight hundred and twenty-six dollars. These are pretty figures and worth remembering. We shall not look upon their like again very soon.

## THE BLACK AVENGER.

### Seven Feet High and Thirsty for Gore.

AS DESCRIBED BY FIELDING.

A Yarn Showing the Danger of Depending Upon Personal Description—A Ferocious African on a Mission.

[COPYRIGHT 1891.]  
"There's been a big colored man here a-lookin' for you," said the First Office Boy.

We have two office boys, the First to go on errands and the Second to go and out why the First doesn't come back. We designate them numerically because both are named George.

"What did the man want?" I inquired of George the First.

"Dunno," he replied; "wouldn't tell. Said he'd call again. 'Taint any o' my business, but I advise you to be out. He's the ugliest lookin' feller I ever see."

George I spoke in a tone full of solicitude for my welfare, and he looked at me with morbid curiosity, as one might regard a cow that was about



The Black Avenger as described by George I.

to be made the subject of an experiment in electrocution. I tried to remember whether I had recently written anything derogatory of our colored brethren, but without recalling a word.

"He wanted to know if you were married," added George I. "I thought perhaps he had scruples against making anybody a widow, so I said I guessed you were."

"If he comes again," said I, "tell him I'm suspected of bigamy and have fled the town. What did the man look like?"

"Well, he wasn't so very tall, but he was broad shouldered and had a hand about the size of a four-ounce glove. I'd say he'd fight at 200 pounds. He asked me when he could find you in, and I said you wouldn't be here today. I gave George I a quarter and left the office. About two hours later I was obliged to return for some papers which I had forgotten. I entered cautiously, but encountered nobody more formidable than George II, who remarked: "Pete Jackson's been here again lookin' for you."

"You mean the colored man?"

"Yes, an' he's a whale. Must be six feet and a half tall. He ain't so very stout, but he's an awful powerful lookin' man. Must weigh 250 at least. He said if you'd make an appointment it wouldn't take over two minutes to settle the business. He wanted to know where you lived."

"You didn't tell him?"

"Naw; I gave him an address about four miles from your house. You've always used me well."

I gave George II half a dollar, and got out of the office as quickly as possible. In the obscurity of the hall I met a colored man, and I had already begun to repent of my sins when I recognized him as the janitor's assistant. I went to an artist's studio where I sometimes spend an hour or two when people I don't want to see are likely to call at my office. The artist shook my hand warmly.

"I'm glad to see you alive," said he. "There's been the biggest, blood-thirstiest—"

"You don't mean that he's tracked me here?" I exclaimed. "Old man, I'm lost."

"What's the matter? Have you been writing him up? Some prize fighter, I suppose, that you've been using as a



George I's description of the Black Avenger.

horrible example? That fellow is nearly seven feet tall, and he'll weigh 300. I advise you to carry a gun. Who is he?"

"I haven't any idea; but he must be a remarkable man. According to the description I get of him, he's grown a foot taller and gained 100 pounds in weight since he came into my office at 9:30 o'clock this morning."

Evidently the studio was not a safe place for me. I went home with gratitude in my heart toward George II for concealing my place of residence. In the morning I made a flying visit to the office to get my mail. The young lady who attended to my large correspondence, and sees that all my letters and manuscripts are misspelled and misdirected, greeted me with the announcement that the Black Avenger had just gone out. She described him to me again. According to her observations he wasn't so big a man as I had been led to expect, but the expres-

sion of his countenance was, if possible, deeper. He had asked that I should leave a note informing him when I could be found.

I saw in the request a means of temporary salvation. Immediately wrote the note, and made an appointment for Tuesday of the following week. The next day George II informed me that Pete had taken the note and would "come to time."

Then I began to prepare my defenses. I decided that I should soon be called upon to commit a southern outrage. I was also of the opinion that I could do it satisfactorily alone. The only other occupant of my office, besides the boys, and the girl who drums on the typewriter, was an aged dealer in real estate—a poor fellow with one foot in the grave and the other on Staten Island, where he lives in a house he has never been able to sell. By the way, speaking of that charming suburb, I am told that one of its advantages as a place of residence (for real-estate dealers) is that the wicked who die there are not obliged to leave the island unless they prefer to do so. Thus far, however, none have remained.

But the old real-estate dealer was hardly the man to assist in wholesale slaughter, so I gave him notice to quit, and rented his desk to the agent for a fire-arm factory, who brought some fine samples of his amiable goods. I was especially pleased with the appearance of a large, new Gatling gun, which the agent said could discharge 500 shots a minute, and had been brought up with strong raw prejudices. Then I sat and listened for colored footsteps in the hall, but they did not come.

By an abstruse process of reasoning I had come to the conclusion that my mysterious pursuer was the collector for a tailor to whom I have the happiness to owe a balance of \$25. I have owed it a long time without remorse. I am naturally of a mild and forgiving spirit, but the sin of the tailor is unpardonable. Mere assault and battery I could overlook, but the man who cuts me a pair of bow-legged trousers is beyond mercy. Many of us can forget ordinary injuries, but we carry a perpetual club for the man who has made us ridiculous. I well remember that stoop-shouldered, hump-backed coat, and the pantaloons, which I think he must have cut with a jig-saw. I also recall the arts which he employed to make me accept them; how the electric light went out and the gas burned with a pale, sepulchral flame while I tried in vain to see the outline of my figure in his unwashed mirror. All the time he swore that he could see the clothes perfectly well, and that there wasn't a wrinkle in them.

Then I remembered when I tried to wear the suit for the sake of economy how my wife said: "Howdy, what makes you carry one shoulder so much higher than the other? You're positively getting one-sided."

And my friends used to come up behind me on the street and tell me that I was getting round-shouldered, and that I looked ten years older in the last six months. Brown, who strikes a 400-pound blow, used to creep up behind me and slap me on the back in a way that displaced my vitals, while he shouted in my ear: "Stand up straight, old man!"

There was something about that suit of clothes which gave me the perpetual attitude of a man sawing wood. Pay for it? No, sir. I have transferred all my property to my wife and have induced my friends to cover all my



Ready for the Black Avenger.

sources of income with bogus attachment proceedings. And if any man representing that tailor should call upon me, I felt that I could turn the Gatling gun upon him without a qualm.

Meanwhile I kept getting incidental descriptions of the Black Avenger from various people—the janitor, the elevator boy and others. No two of these descriptions agreed, but I built my ideal character from the most terrible features of all the stories.

And one day he called. George I saw him coming along the hall and he got into the safe and shut the door; the typewriter girl fainted; the agent poured half a peck of cartridges into the Gatling. Then the dreaded form crossed the threshold. He was a fine looking negro, somewhat above the medium height, with an intelligent expression of countenance, and a courteous bearing. He did not resemble his description. What mortal ever did? He approached me, bowing respectfully.

"Mr. Fielding," said he, "our little church is getting up a fair, and I want you, sir, if you please, to buy tickets—for yourself and wife—to help the good work along."

HOWARD FIELDING.

Esop Adapted to the Times.

(Puck.)

A Wolf and a Lamb were drinking out of the same Purling Stream, when the Wolf angrily barked out:

"I say, you! You are rolling the Mud all up!"

"Let her roll," returned the Lamb nonchalantly. Whereupon the Wolf leaped across the Stream and fell upon the Lamb. The Fierce Creature had hardly attempted to Tear the Lamb's Shoulder off, however, before his Teeth broke off short and fell to the Ground.

"Bah!" said the Lamb, "what a Fool you are to try your Fangs on a Hardened old Tough like myself. Can't you see I am a Spring Lamb?"

The Passing of Bornrich.

Returned Tourist—What has become of Bornrich? He was a prince of good fellows. Everybody liked him. So genial and generous.

Resident—Oh, he's got to be a regular nuisance. Here he comes now. Let's dodge into an alley-way.

Tourist—Spent his money, eh? —New York Weekly.



## DISCORDANT CHILE.

Progress of the Revolt  
Against Balmaceda.

## THE REBELS GAINING GROUND.

A Few Cranky Congressmen to Blame—Chilean Trade with the United States—How it Might be Increased.

SANTIAGO DE CHILE, April, 1891.—[Special correspondence of THE TIMES.] We hoped for better news by this time from the seat of war, but the clouds that overhang unhappy Chile grow darker every day, and the end of the revolution appears no nearer than ever. One thing is certain—the rebels are gaining ground, though inch by inch, and the resources of the government are slowly diminishing. Though President Balmaceda has only about four months more to serve, his most sanguine friends hardly think he will live to see his successor inaugurated. Should he succeed in completely defeating his foes, which is not likely, he would surely fall by the hand of some revengeful assassin; and in the event of victory by the opposition, his fate is sealed. It is said that even the officers of the Chilean navy, many of whom the President formerly loaded with favors, have signed a solemn compact never to lay down their arms till they have hung Balmaceda in the Plaza Mayor of Santiago.

The President has not once shown his face outside the Moneda during the last three months; but, having sent his family out of the country, lives in the strictest retirement, eating and sleeping in the presence of an armed guard. As the close confinement is telling upon his health, he is about to remove to the Quinta Normal—a beautiful public garden near the outskirts of the capital. One would think that an unwise plan for his personal security; but no place is safe from the traitor, and nobody in Chile would be surprised at any hour, to hear of Balmaceda's murder.

Some of the atrocities of this unwholly war almost surpass belief—the shooting of prisoners by both sides, the barbarous slaughter of unoffending women and children, and the wanton destruction of property. Might makes right in Chile, and in the present state of anarchy nobody's life is safe. Foreigners who have money invested here are blue as blue can be, and devoutly wish they had "sunk" it almost anywhere else. In spite of trouble, a good deal of amusement is created by some of the United States newspapers that occasionally stray down here, containing the most absurd stories regarding the Chilean situation and giving detailed accounts of battles that never occurred. These reports are doubtless evolved from the brains of enterprising journalists who are "on the spot" in the home office, and they serve the double purpose of filling space and satisfying that illible individual, yclept the General Reader.

Other reports are also unfortunately spread abroad in the North, which, though containing some truth, are much too one-sided to give the public a correct knowledge of the case. For example, one of the great New York dailies boasts of having a native "special correspondent" in Santiago. The journalist aforesaid (who was born in Chile, of an American father and a Chilean mother) is a member of the Opposition, though by no means a prominent one—an "Alternate" in the Chilean Congress, which means that he has a seat there in the absence of a certain delegate. In other words he is himself a rebel against the government and altogether too deep in the middle to be expected to accord justice to the other side of the question. This hot-headed young man naturally paints his Bete-noir, Balmaceda, in lurid colors as a tyrant and would-be dictator, and has a great deal to say about how the country has been oppressed by "one-man power," etc.

The sober truth is that a political clique desire to usurp the rights of the executive; and it is extremely doubtful if such a régime—judging from their actions during the last half year, which have cost the country thousands of lives and millions of dollars—would be better for the people than the long-established order which had made Chile the most prosperous of South American republics. Nobody disputes that Balmaceda was the fairly-elected choice of the nation, or accuses him of having ever gone beyond the rights accorded him by the constitution. So far from aspiring to over-much authority, his first great mistake was in holding the reins too loosely. The opposition were determined to find fault, on one pretext or another—as shown in their persistent objections to Balmaceda's cabinet, although he appointed three different sets of ministers in the last year. Considering that the present incumbent's term was so nearly over, if these patriots had really had the interests of the country at heart, they would have directed their efforts toward electing a man of their own ideas to succeed him and to amending the Constitution so as to limit what they call "one-man power."

Unfortunately for Chile, this rebellious faction in the legislative chamber possesses much power for ill, and by refusing to pass needed appropriations in their efforts to hamper and coerce the President, they brought suffering upon many people, which led to strikes and riots, and finally to armed rebellion. Balmaceda made every possible concession, short of surrendering his government a farce, to preserve peace; but the further the more pride and obstinacy prevented retraction—and so things went from bad to worse. Thus a handful of unscrupulous politicians are directly responsible for the butchery of many thousands of their countrymen, the murder of women and children, business failures all over the land, and the suffering for food which has come upon a large proportion of the population—and had Balmaceda promptly executed every man of them as a traitor, all this trouble might have been saved.

At the best of times food is dear in Chile, because so much of the country is not agricultural; and now that supplies can no longer be brought in from abroad, prices are so tremendous that distress prevails. Think of paying \$5 for a small chicken, \$10 per pound for tough beef, \$20 a can for condensed milk, \$50 a sack for flour, and \$400 for a half-gallon hog! There is no set standard of prices, but they range according to the necessities of the people, and the figures above quoted have actually been paid in Chile within the past fortnight.

A few evenings ago the good citizens of Santiago were treated to a little scare. From private dispatches received by the government, trouble of some sort was apprehended, but the particulars were not made public.

The police force was largely increased, and everybody sent home from the clubs, cafés and other resorts at an early hour. In the theaters, the second act was well under way, when it was announced from the stage that by government orders the people were required to quietly disperse. But no such thing came of it, however—beyond considerable grumbling about "that tyrant, Balmaceda."

Now that the Chilean steamers are all engaged as war vessels, there is only the English line to bring mail down from Panama; hence letters from the United States come less frequently than before. All postal matter going out of Chile, whether bound for Europe or the northern continent, must be sent over the Andes on mule-back and across the Argentine Republic by rail to the other ocean. Since the British Steamship Company has things all its own way in these waters, the traveler's lot is not a happy one. It is a fact that one may journey from Valparaiso to Europe, away around through the Straits of Magellan—a voyage of forty-two days—for less money than it costs to go up the western coast to Panama—a run of twenty days, including numerous stops, and which ought to be made in half that time. In other words, the monopolists charged in the neighborhood of 10 cents per mile for transporting you from Chile to the United States, either to California or via the Isthmus to New York; and only about 2 cents per mile to Europe. Not only that, but the English corporation which controls navigation on the western side of the hemisphere seems to have purposely arranged its time-tables so as to miss connection with the New York steamers at the Isthmus. Nine times out of ten passengers are landed at Panama a day or two after the Pacific Mail has left Aspinwall for the north, and are compelled to endure the danger, annoyance and expense of more than a week's stay on the fever-haunted Isthmus—when, at some seasons of the year, a few hours is quite long enough to give one his everlasting queasiness. Freight and mails are subject to the same treatment, and it looks as if the whole thing were a scheme to divert South American trade from the United States to Europe.

I have recently interviewed some merchants on this subject and have gleaned the following facts: Half a century ago Chile received more goods from the United States than any other country; but now we come fourth on the list—Great Britain sending by far the largest quantity, Germany second and France third. The principal reason of our falling off is from lack of decent means of communication. Shipments from the northern Republic are generally made at New York or Boston, although a few articles come from Philadelphia and others from Baltimore. They must either go away direct to Europe, or be landed at Aspinwall, transported by rail across the Isthmus, and reshipped at Panama. The freight charges from New York to Valparaiso via the Isthmus are more than double that from European ports to the same destination; and it is said to be about thirty per cent cheaper to ship goods from New York to Europe, and thence to South America than to send them by way of Panama.

So very high are steamer rates of transportation from the United States that most goods are sent by sailing vessels around the Horn, occupying from four to six months in transit. The great reason why the Chilean merchant prefers to trade with England, is because the goods arrive in the same steamer with the bill of lading, and ninety days of grace being allowed on the latter, he has a chance to realize his profit before making payment. If from the United States, the bill comes by steamer in about thirty days, while the goods require nearly half a year to be warehoused by sea; and it often happens that he has to pay for things he has never seen, months before their arrival.

Another inducement to European trade is the advantage to the shipper of being sure of a return cargo; while with the United States, at the present state of commercial relations, the sure way is pretty sure to be a dead loss. Another unfavorable circumstance is that the heavier merchants in Chile are almost universally Europeans, and they naturally look for European goods; whereas, were Yankees engaged in business here, they would use home articles whenever practicable. The ubiquitous commercial traveler, with his grip, his cigar, his propensities and chronic snivel, is not abroad in South America as at the north; neither is advertising carried to any such extent. Many leading United States firms issue notices and price-lists especially for the South American trade, generally printed in the two languages; but by far the better plan would be to advertise as extensively and attractively in the local papers of these cities where their wares are little known, as at home where the public is familiar with them.

But in spite of all drawbacks, Chile received from the United States last year about \$2,868,237 worth of goods. The last official statement gave the total annual imports as approximately \$39,341,351 in value; and the exports \$60,519,827—the latter figures, of course, including guano, saltpeter and precious metals.

The principal articles received from the United States are agricultural implements, machinery, cotton goods, lumber and parasites. Our country now does a good business with Chile in the hardware line, though formerly England monopolized it. The screws used in Chile yet come from Great Britain, but all the nails from the United States. Wall-paper is another item of considerable export. The cheaper grades come from Germany, also common printing paper and color-stationery; but everything in the "art" line of wall-papers, besides the novelties and superior grades of stationery, are received from the United States.

The duties and high rate of exchange prevent much importation of furniture, though a good many cane-bottomed chairs are received. Ready-made dresses were for some time a popular article, but the importation of upholstered here, and "knock-down" articles, in trade parlance—that is, in pieces, to be put together when arrived. Excellent furniture is made in the country, but the cabinet woods, including mahogany, walnut, oak, cherry, etc., are all imported. Pianos come chiefly from France and Germany, and are commonly of the cheaper grades, though what with transportation charges, duties and high rate of exchange, they cost more than the best at home. For these reasons there is little sale for fine pianos here, such as Chickering, Steinways, Knabes, etc.

The United States furnishes Chile with most of her cotton cloth; but Uncle Samuel makes some different arrangement in regard to the tariff on wool, he can never compete with Europe in the manufacture of woollen goods. All the drugs, too, come from Europe, except a few pills, plasters, patent medicines and specialties. The cheap grades of the familiar picture-grace the walls at home are seen here—the big cod-fish which pertains to Scott's Emulsion, St. Jacob with his bottle of oil in hand, the smirking phiz

of that old hump, Lydia Pinkham, etc., etc., the legends setting forth their respective virtues being printed in the Spanish language.

All the kerosene used in Chile comes from the United States. The coal is mostly dug in the country—notably at Coronel, Lota and Punta Arenas, the latter place being the convict colony at the tip end of the continent; and a little anthracite is imported from England. The United States furnishes most of the clocks, articles manufactured from India rubber, refined sugar, lubricating oils, soaps, perfumes, and "Yankee notions." Our silver-plated ware is in great demand, and much preferred to that of any other country. Chile makes her own fireworks and uses a great quantity of them, but gets all her gunpowder, as well as most of her munitions of warfare from Europe. A few wagons are sent down from the United States, but not many finer vehicles, as there are several carriage manufactories in the country. We supply most of the materials, however—hubs, springs, trimmings, and even the wood that is used; but as good carriages are made here as anywhere in the world. Harnesses, saddlery and stirrups are also manufactured in the country.

Most of the materials used in photography, including all plates, come from the United States. Despite heavy duties thereon, the poor photographers manage to worry along by charging \$25 per dozen for cabinet-size photos. As the natives are excessively given to having their pictures taken, the artists, as a rule, not only succeed in making both ends meet, but lay by something for rainy weather. The dentist, too, nine-tenths of whom are from the land of the Stars and Stripes, keep the wolf a long way from the door by charging outrageous prices, compared to which the \$10 an hour rule of Mexico seems bagatelle. I know a lady who had the misfortune to lose a false tooth from the front of her plate. She rushed to the nearest dental surgeon—and what do you think he charged her for sticking that same bit of ivory back on the same old plate, at the expense of perhaps a quarter of a cent's worth of plaster Paris? Twenty dollars! Of course she "kicked," but in vain. He calmly told her that nobody in South America touched a tooth for less than that sum, and that in many places she would have been obliged to pay even more. One hundred dollars for a set of "uppers" that elsewhere cost from five to ten, is considered cheap in Chile; and I know several dear creatures (in a double sense) who carry around in their mouths from \$500 to \$1,000 worth of gold in the form of plugs and fillings. The instruments and materials, as well as those who use them, are mostly from the United States.

The pleasure-loving Chileans buy most of their billiard tables from us; and lately a good many Chicago inventors have been introduced, they having become quite the fashion in private houses—a characteristic extravagance where the cases are rarely more than two stories high. There are Edison telephones in every town and city; and until recently the Brush electric light ship goods from New York to Europe, and thence to South America than to send them by way of Panama.

There is a vast amount of wealth in Chile, and the ruling classes are lavish in their expenditures. Before these revolutionary troubles, money was plenty, and few stopped to count the cost of anything they desired. The Santiaguans boast that every article of luxury to be found in Paris may be bought in their city, and a tower of the shops convinces one of the truth of the assertion. No visitor to Santiago should make the mistake of imagining that this far-away land is a good place to wear old clothes in, for there is no city where the latest fashions prevail to greater extent. The aristocrats have not only luxurious homes, but refined taste. Many of the private residences are veritable palaces, and are furnished in magnificent style. Though Chile has no native marble, there are few cities in the world where so much of that beautiful material enters into the construction of the houses, as in Santiago.

On every pleasant afternoon, the crowd of elegant equipages, with liveried coachmen and footmen, to be met in the Alameda, the Quinta Normal, and other fashionable resorts, rivals Central Park or Rotten Row, and the toilettes of the ladies, at the opera, the races, (everywhere, but at church, where custom very properly demands plain black gowns,) are fully equal to anything displayed when the creme de la creme of Washington, Murray Hill or Belgravia are out on dress-parade. FANNIE B. WARD.

## BALLOON EVOLUTION.



1. I should enjoy the scene if my cloak would stay down.



2. That's better.



3. Thank you.

## CHILDREN'S FASHIONS.

## Quaint Frocks of the Sixteenth Century.

## FASHIONABLE LITTLE PEOPLE.

As Viewed at a Fashionable Sunday School—An Apple Blossom Fete—A Frook for Little Miss Edith.

(Copyright, 1891.)

NEW YORK, May 3.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] It has a quaint and curious effect to see children as well as grown up women going about in sixteenth-century clothes. One is not supposed to attend Sunday-school to see the fashions, but one does nevertheless see things of considerable interest in a dress way in a fashionable Sunday-school; or, if the phrase suits you better, in a Sunday-school attended by the children of fashionable people.

There was, for example, last Sunday when I experimented, a little girl whose mother has a reputation both for cash and complexion, and who, on her own part, sat up straight and looked at the teacher. She was slight, brown-curled child with big eyes, and her frock of fawn-colored cashmere with a pale shade of coral at the throat was straight and simple, and yet carried suggestions of days that differed widely from our own days in its "pullings out" of green about waist and yoke and sleeves.

These pullings out were a valuable source of entertainment to the 11-year-old who sat next her, and who neither



Two pretty lasses.

sat up so straight nor looked so hard at the teacher. The 11-year-old's father is known among all men whose thoughts are on railroads, and the honest little woman who frankly showed that she wearied of the long lesson will be known one day, unless present promise fails, among all men and all women whose thoughts are on beauty. Pale brown and white silk was the pretty combination of her toilet, with puffs of silk about bodice and skirt, giving a flower-like effect that at least in the little maid herself did not lack an appreciator.

I make rather a specialty of children's parties. It's not because I am fond of talking to children, for I don't know how, but because I like to look at them. There was a very gay and bright little fete the other evening, at which all the decorations were of apple blossoms. It was a sort of *pour prendre courage* for a couple of little maids whose mother shares with a good many other women the strange taste that sends small American girls to France to grow into large Anglo-Parisian girls. These two particular little girls were at once having a beautiful and blossomy festival before their departure. Apple branches were hung across the windows, showing with fine effect against the dark blue silk curtains. Apple blossoms filled the hearths and banked the mantels, and tall jars of blue and white Canton china stood about in every available nook and corner, carrying pink apple buds that gave out fragrance.

The sisters were like apple buds themselves, for, though one was dark and the other fair, the pink and white they were seemed to become their dimpled cheeks equally. Their frocks were made alike and were simple as frocks could be, yet in every way suggestive of the spring time season.



Summer hats for children.

Each was a straight slip of faint pink wash silk, with lace at throat and sleeves, and a line of ribbon rosettes starting on the shoulder and running to the waist and then down upon the skirt almost to its hem. Each rosette was fashioned quaintly to resemble an apple blossom, in pink and white, and the flowers of the fete were worn in their hair and carried in their mother's hand.

The other night there was a riding exhibition at which some of the most interesting displays in the ring were made by children. There was a yellow-haired girl who rode a big black horse. Her long curls fell down over her back, and her habit of dark blue broadcloth was cut exactly as her mother's would have been, even to the starched shirt, the sharply turned revers and the stiff little tie. Her small riding boots were the perfection of dainty smartness, and in costume she owed to her very immature years only in that instead of a high hat she wore a derby. As she stood waiting for her turn to ride again there came up a lad of 12, perhaps, who was one of the equestrian stars of the evening. "Let me congratulate you, Reginald," said Yellow Hair, with an air and grace as perfect as if, instead of 11, she had been 19. "Permit me to thank you, Edna," returned the lad, and the stately, formal and pretty exchange of courtesies between the two was as interesting a thing as there was to see in the whole course of the evening. In

## AN OLD SEA DOG.

Admiral Sir Provo Wallis  
at One Hundred.

## SERVED KING GEORGE 16 YEARS.

Began His Naval Career at Four Years of Age—Some of His Achievements of a Century.

On Sunday, April 12, Admiral Sir Provo Wallis of the British navy celebrated his one hundredth birthday. Nothing in naval annals equals the record or service which this magnificent old veteran can show, his name having been entered on the books of one of King George III's ships in 1795, when he was a child of four years old, and he himself being still as a centenarian—the ranking admiral on the active list of the English navy. More than this, he actually began active service before the opening of the present century, having joined H. M. S. Cleopatra toward the end of the year 1800. Not only is Sir Provo Wallis interesting to Americans from his having been born in Halifax, Nova Scotia, but he is doubly so in view of his being the last survivor of the historic fight between the Shannon and the Chesapeake. Second lieutenant at the time of that famous battle, when Capt. Broke was wounded and the first lieutenant killed, the command of the vessel devolved upon young Wallis, who took the Shannon and her prize into Halifax harbor after the victory. Survivors of the War of 1812 there are but few, on either side of the water, and of all who still remain to testify to the scenes of that great conflict, Admiral Wallis is easily the most distinguished.



Admiral Sir Provo Wallis—The "Father of the Fleet," aged 100.

He became lieutenant in 1808, when he was 17 1/2 years old, and was appointed to H. M. S. Curieux. While belonging to her he cut out a vessel in St. Ann's Bay, Guadeloupe, when he was 21, and in the Curieux he was finally wrecked on the enemy's coast. Transferred later to the Glorie, he was present at the destruction of the two 44-gun French frigates at Aulsebrook and the batteries under which they lay, and was wounded at the battle of Guadalupe, for which he received a medal. But his most memorable achievement was in connection with the encounter between the Shannon and the Chesapeake, which took place off Boston in June, 1813. This was a naval duel of the fiercest description, and which reflected the highest honor on both parties engaged. The Chesapeake was one of the six new 44-gun vessels constructed for the American navy, under command of the brave Capt. Lawrence. The Shannon was a frigate of 50 guns, commanded by Capt. Broke, and manned by one of the best trained crews in the British service. Broke sent his consort, the frigate Tenedos, south, in order to give Capt. Lawrence a fair field, and sent his challenge, but before it arrived the Chesapeake was under way. Her foretopsails, and then the other topsails, were sheeted home, and soon after the signal gun was fired, when with topgallant sails set she headed for the Shannon, then lying off Boston light, with fore sail up and the maintopsail braced flat aback.

At this time Wallis was scarcely 22, nevertheless the Admiralty promoted him to the rank of commander. Six years later, at the age of 28 he became post captain. Sir Provo was wearing the uniform of an officer in the navy a year before the battle of Trafalgar, and in comparison with him the oldest of the present British flag officers seem mere youths. He was over 15 when Sir Alexander Milne, over 18 when Sir Henry Keppel, and was already a commander when Sir Thomas Symonds was born. He served George III for sixteen years.

Mrs. Frank Leslie's Project.  
[New York Correspondence Chicago Herald.] I had a chat with Mrs. Frank Leslie the other morning about her proposed club building or institute for women. Mrs. Leslie said that since the publication of the fact that she intended to leave her fortune for this purpose she has been deluged with letters from cranks all over the country advising and directing her how to proceed. One wrote asking her why she did not build this institute during her life instead of leaving it for her executors to quarrel over. Mrs. Leslie replied: "Because I am not in love with poverty. Ten years ago I was both cold and hungry. I do not propose to ever be so again. I am fond of the good things of life—beautiful clothes, jewels, luxurious living, traveling and entertaining. All these things cost money, and I do not intend to go without them." Mrs. Leslie's plan is to have a building named for herself, with offices for women's clubs, studios for women artists and sculptors, a library for women journalists, a lecture-room, baths and a café. While these offices and studios will not be free, they will be rented at a very moderate sum, and the frigate Tenedos, south, in order to give Capt. Lawrence a fair field, and sent his challenge, but before it arrived the Chesapeake was under way. Her foretopsails, and then the other topsails, were sheeted home, and soon after the signal gun was fired, when with topgallant sails set she headed for the Shannon, then lying off Boston light, with fore sail up and the maintopsail braced flat aback.

The death of Louis Munson has caused a vacancy in the editorship of the Banning Herald. The paper is now being run by a committee of five citizens, and an editor is wanted.



## BLACKBIRDING.

A Favorite South Sea Commercial Enterprise.

AN ESCAPE TO SAN FRANCISCO.

The Terrible Experiences of Some Gilbert Island Natives Who Put to Sea to Avoid the Kidnappers—The "Contract" Slaves of Samoa.

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RECENTLY a sailing vessel arrived at San Francisco having on board a group of peculiar looking people, consisting of several men, women and a child, which the ship had picked up in the South Pacific Ocean a few weeks before. When found they were in a canoe and fully 150 miles from land. They could speak no intelligible language, and made their wants known by signs. People who had traveled in foreign countries, and especially among the islands of the South Pacific Ocean, endeavored to talk to them, but without success.

At last a young Englishman named Buckland, who had lived for several years on the Gilbert Islands, in the South Pacific, happened to visit the dock where the castaways were temporarily quartered, and spoke to them in Gilbert Island language. In a moment they replied, all chattering excitedly at the same time.

A chief of inferior rank who was among the party acted as spokesman, being occasionally prompted by one of the others. He said that he and his companions lived at Butaritari, a village on one of the islands forming the Gilbert group. Ten days before they had been rescued by the sailing ship, a "blackbirding" or kidnapping, expedition composed of two vessels had appeared near the village. The natives knew the ships had called on business and hastened to escape to neighboring islands, fifteen or twenty miles distant, but before the party in question could reach a haven of refuge a storm suddenly came up and drove them far out to sea, where they lost their bearings. Their supply of food and water became exhausted, and for five days they suffered the torments of hunger and thirst. During this time three of the party died. Then the signals of distress hoisted by the survivors were observed by the sailing vessel, which here in sight and took them to San Francisco.

Two weeks after their arrival they were shipped back to the Gilbert Islands on a vessel which intended to touch there.

The picture shown was taken in San Francisco previous to the islanders' departure for their tropical home. Kidnaping to a large extent has prevailed among the islands in the South Pacific Ocean for many years, and still exists, although but little is ever heard in the United States concerning the practice, owing to the remoteness of those islands and the few opportunities afforded for communication with the more civilized parts of the world.

The smaller and more insignificant islands are preferred by the professional man hunters in which to carry on their search. The important islands are avoided for several reasons, one being that white men live on some of them, and would forcibly object to the stealing and carrying away of the natives, while the larger islands generally belong to some of the European powers, England, for instance, having "annexed" and taken under its protection Fiji, Tonga and Rarotonga; France owning Tahiti; Spain the Caroline Islands and Germany the Marshall group.

It is to the smaller, less civilized and more remote islands that the man hunters direct their attention. The New Britain, Solomon, Gilbert, Nue and a few minor groups offer especially inviting fields. The kidnaping is usually done under the semblance of law, but the result is quite the same as though no such observance was had. Samoa is a particularly attractive market for the disposal of human chattels. There are located many foreign firms, or their agencies, engaged in operating large plantations and conducting extensive general merchandise stores. One firm employs over fifty European clerks in its store and warehouse, while on the plantations it owns and leases it employs a number of European overseers. The merchandise sold in the stores is shipped chiefly from Europe and Australia, some being sent from the United States also. The goods are either sold for cash to the Samoans and others or else exchanged for "copra." It may be explained that copra is the white meat of the coconut, which is cut out of the nut, cured in the sun for a certain length of

time, then placed in sacks and shipped to Hamburg, Germany, where the oil is pressed from the copra and used in the manufacture of the coarser grades of soap. The market price of copra in Samoa fluctuates slightly, at present being two and a quarter cents per pound in cash, or two and a half cents in trade. In Hamburg it is six or seven cents per pound. It can therefore readily be seen what great opportunities for financial profit exist in the manufacture. That copra may be made in sufficient quantities and at a minimum cost, cheap labor is indispensable. The Samoans are a particularly proud race, and never having worked in the past refuse to do so now; nor is there any reason why they should, as far as the procuring of food is concerned, for in Samoa nature is so bountiful that the supplies of food in abundance. Under this state of affairs the owners of plantations are forced to look elsewhere for labor, and they accordingly turn to the sailboat at that season on account of the trade winds.

But all this had to be seen in glimpses by the men, and recognized by the officers only as it came up in the course of official routine, for no sooner did day dawn than the seamen were told off in messes, water was distilled by means of an old boiler, two boats' crews were detailed to travel between the wreck and shore to save whatever they could, an exploring party was sent out to do the island, and charts were eagerly examined by the officers.

The wind was squalling in gustily from a flying sea, the rain added its quota to the discomfort of all hands, and

just as Black Care was so farly mounted on every man's shoulder, Talbot stepped out on the beach, and with as cheerful an air as if he were proposing a lark ashore volunteered to take one of the ship's boats, and attempt the trip to the Hawaiian Islands.

Think of it! But I believe if you give a sailor a single plank he will see material for a flotilla, and so, after a pause of a few minutes—a tribute to discipline—the young officer was almost lost in the wave of sailor men that surged around him, asking, urging, pleading to go with him, although every man Jack of them knew it was almost certain death he volunteered for. And then, when the choice fell on the coxswain, Halford and three able seamen named Andrews, Muir and Francis, the others almost fought about it.

The crew picked, Talbot passed in review of all the boats that had survived the wreck, selecting the whole boat, which was raised on rude stocks—made from the Saginaw's drift—and work began on her that very day.

The seals and otters, sole occupants of the island for several peaceful years, made off in dismay before the swarm of two legged intruders, who brought such active life and intolerable sounds to their tranquil retreat; for not only did the hammers and caulker's mallets play on the whale boat, but Sicard, to hearten up the men, set them to building a schooner of the Saginaw's planks and beams in which to sail to safety if Talbot's efforts failed.

Through days of dreary weather the work was pushed, and on the 17th of November the whole boat was ready for her venture. She was well prepared as far as the limited supplies of the shipwrecked vessel, but compared with the elemental forces against which she must battle, and considering the season of the year, it seemed as though she could not outlive the first day.

The gunwales were raised eight inches and she was decked over; two masts were shipped and a bowsprit mounted; she had a full set of new sails and oars from the ship's stores—and was stocked with canned goods.

In the choice of these latter they had to be guided by guesswork entirely, for all the labels had washed off in the wreck, and although the best looking and the largest were selected, and the supply was lavish, the contents of many of them proved so unsuitable for such a journey that they not only jeopardized its success, but actually precipitated the disaster.

On the morning of the 18th of November, for the first time since the vessel's loss, the sun shone on the castaways, lifting up their hearts and filling both partying crew and those left behind with an almost unreasonable joy and hope.

The first hours of the day were occupied in giving the last touches to the boat, and then Talbot stepped aside with the captain to receive his final instructions. "Beat up against the Trades, through the Belt of Calms and the Variables, to (a given) latitude east of the Hawaiian Islands, and thence run west with the Trades."

This route was advised not only because it was in the track of ships, but also because the islands cover an area of about a hundred miles, which greatly increased the chances of their being sighted, no matter how the calculations failed, and that they would fault was inevitable, for in a small boat the motion is so very lively that an accurate reckoning is almost impossible. Then, too, the mountain peaks are lofty, and the smoke of the twin volcanoes can be seen long before the islands themselves are raised.

A tracing of the chart and some navigation instruments were given him, and then, in the sparkling light of full noon, the little craft put out through the opening of the reef and danced joyously off on her mission.

A deep throated cheer followed them, and as its echoes pealed over the lonely waters an answer came drifting back, ready and thin with distance, but keyed to the same exultant note of confidence. That day's sunshine was like the rose thrown to the martyr in the arena—the last token of friendship from the skies; for, beginning with the next morning, the little boat battled with storms until the end came. The fifth day out the waves, which had been snapping and snarling at her heels since the second day, rolled into mountains under the fierce wind; the deck began to leak, the cooking apparatus was washed overboard, the provisions already opened were ruined and they hove to with a sea anchor.

Fancy a twenty foot boat hove to in a November gale in midocean. This was a specimen of the weather they met. When the wind and the sea were not actually grappling in savage conflict, clouds obscured the sun and blotted out the stars; the navigation instruments proved absolutely useless, and the dead reckoning was so faulty that it was a miracle the islands were sighted at all. In the second heavy gale the sea anchor was lost, and a three oared drag fetched away. In still another, a square sail and two more oars, with which they had made a second drag, and successfully clawed off the storm's edge for three hours.

Flint, steel and matches were ruined, so fire was out of the question, and the raw food, exposure and cold soon brought on grave physical disorders that crippled the little crew by half. Muir and Andrews were on the sick list for three weeks. Talbot was also ill, but his cheery spirit and powerful will kept him about, and even when wrung blue with anguish his courage was still strong enough to hold up the fainting hands of the men who prayed to heaven for help.

Once the sun shone for a few hours, and by means of the lenses of an opera glass they got a light and built a fire—the first warmth of the journey. They cooked some food, but there was too little of it to do much good, and the boisterous waters still drenched them and a keen wind searched their bones, and all too soon a bursting roller quenched the friendly blaze.

On the 16th of December, Friday, a conical cloud rose on the horizon—now, but lay still instead of scudding away with ruin in its breath as the others did. Then Halford shouted, "Land ho!"

He had been to the islands once before, and recognized Kauahulu rock, the most extreme southwestern point of the group.

hang quivering between hope and the deep sea.

The tragedy now drew to a rapid close. Sunday night they were off Hanelei harbor, and still the wind with its mighty fall winnowed out their strength and patience.

At midnight they hove to. Then the slope of heaven touched 1 o'clock—the last day had come. Two o'clock was marked by the wheeling stars—half-past, and then, like a panther, the wind leaped out to sea, and, crouching back of its quarry, blew in shore as fiercely as it had before blown seaward.

Dreading another change, they decided not to wait for morning, but to make harbor at once, and when the boat's head was put on Talbot drew his first breath of assured safety for those in his charge and the shipmates left behind in the lonely Pacific.

As the water shoaled toward the ridge of the reef Halford came up from below. He says as he got in the cockpit a wave broke apart, and Talbot called out: "Steady, there. Bring her by the wind."

Both Francis and Andrews sprang to obey him, but a heavy wave burst against the boat's side, upsetting her and washing them both away to the mysterious death of the sea. They were never seen again.

Talbot managed to catch and cling to the bilge of the boat as she floated keel up, and Halford—who was hanging to the stern and casting off his clothing—called to him to come astern and climb up on her. But, drowning his words, came a third wave, and when it passed he was alone.

In the pause of the gathering sea he scrambled on the boat's bottom, and clinging there, rode naked through the glittering death that beat and broke about him. And the first line of breakers was passed in safety.

In the second the boat rolled over, but righted herself head-on to land, and drifted ashore near Kihikihi-Kai, five miles from Hanelei.

As she drifted there rose groans from the cockpit, and the sailor Muir, who had been below during all these scenes, came out on deck, a hopeless man.

As the boat touched the beach Halford took what papers he could save and helped Muir ashore, then fell exhausted and slept or fainted until daybreak.

When he awoke Muir was gone, and he saw the natives taking something from the sea. Hoping it was his beloved commander, he dragged himself to the spot; but the purple face, starting eyeballs and foam covered lips were those of his messmate, horrible in death.

After securing the boat and getting some food and clothing from the kindly Kanakas he began to patrol the beach, waiting to see whether the incoming tide would give up its dead.

At 7 o'clock the rollers heaved into sight and tossed from crest to crest a dark object, and rushing into the surf Halford drew out Talbot's body; and although his reason told him it would be useless, his love impelled him to work for hours to revive him. When forced to admit the futility of his efforts he rode to Hanelei to deliver up his trust, ask burial for the dead and to beg the immediate dispatch of help to those his officer had died to save.

On Christmas eve the relief steamer was sent out, but the young Kentuckian, who had gained the battle, although he died before the strong winds of victory touched his lips, had then slept five days in his foreign grave, and this grave is the spot on which the tablet stands.

But his loyal dog keeps the watch below under the green billows of his native churchyard, and there may his rest be sweet until

The great Captain Christ Shall pipe all hands aloft.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Snake Story from India. There is a belief current in all parts of India that a certain variety of snake called Shesh Nag, when it attains the age of 1,000 years, has a precious jewel formed in its head. The jewel, it is affirmed, possesses the quality of sucking up the poison of the deadliest snake if applied to the wounded part. Strangely enough a Paris gentleman is reputed to possess this invaluable jewel, according to a correspondent of a Gujarati weekly, published at Wadhwan, in Gujarati.

The correspondent says that when the present owner—who, by the way, is now sixty-three—was twenty-three years old he lighted upon a snake of the above mentioned variety which he killed. Then he found the jewel in his head. It has already saved several lives.

When Mr. Vidal, the collector of the district, was there, it was shown to him too. The jewel is said to contain a thin, crescent like fiber, which unceasingly oscillates in the center. The gajwar of Baroda, the maharajah of Kolhapur, and several of her native princes are said to have offered several hundred thousand rupees for this unique jewel. The name of the owner is Mr. Framji Dadabhai Govekar, Tarapur, Bombay presidency.

The Wardenship of Sing Sing Prison. After eleven years' service Warden A. B. Brush, of the famous Sing Sing prison, re-



W. B. BROWN—A. A. BRUSH. W. B. Brown is succeeded by W. B. Brown, postmaster of Newburg—a post to which he was appointed by President Cleveland. William B. Brown was born Oct. 2, 1841, a son of John W. Brown, who was for sixteen years on the supreme court bench. He has engaged at various times in the lumber and commission business, ran a ranch in Texas for five years, and was a plaster and cement manufacturer at Newburg, being at all times an active Democrat and noted as a "hustler."

This is the great secret of keeping a metal rod in good condition—never let it get out of repair. The old adage, "a stitch in time saves nine," is quite as true in the maintenance of roadways as in keeping one's breeches from bursting. If Professor Shaler bright those farmers who went from Virginia to the Blue-grass region of Kentucky had advanced proper ideas as to civilization and their responsibility toward their progeny; and their progeny happily have, in road maintenance at least, proven worthy of the wisdom of their sires.

A Touching Appeal. "Were you touched at the minister's eloquence last night?" inquired Weeks. "Yes," returned Wentman gloomily, "for \$10."—American Gleaner.

## PRIMITIVE PEOPLE.

METHODS THEY PURSUED IN COOKING THEIR FOODS.

A Synopsis of a Lecture by Professor Morse—The Antiquity of Cooking—Original Manner of Applying Heat to Meats and Vegetables—Esquimaux Huts.

Professor Morse gave his second lecture on "Primitive People" at Academy hall, and spoke particularly of deep-sea and shore cooking. He briefly reviewed his first lecture, making special reference to the fact that man and animals adapt themselves to their surroundings. Thus dogs and cats in civilized houses eat corn and oatmeal, while cows in Iceland will eat salt fish as a steady diet, though neither of these animals would eat such food in the ordinary natural state.

Proceeding to the subject in hand, Professor Morse cited the finding of baked cakes with the Egyptian mummies as evidence of the antiquity of cooked food, and of the universal primitive fashion among savage or primitive peoples of cooking food in vessels resting on three rounded stones, which man very early found out were better than four. This method was employed by the North American Indians, the Esquimaux, the modern Plains, and even by the Irish in the Seventeenth century.

Another method employed was the cooking of meats in baskets of water with hot stones. Some tribes of the North American Indians cooked corn, grasshoppers, and perhaps other delicacies by placing them in clay lined baskets, with red hot coals, and shaking the baskets back and forth and blowing off the ashes and cinders till the contents were done to what the Indians probably considered a turn.

ESQUIMAUX HUTS. The kitchens of New Zealand and Ceylon are but rough primitive forms of many that are seen in Germany and England, except that in the former cases the fires are out of doors. English and German fireplaces are far behind the American stove and cooking range, and are really survivals of prehistoric times though the hearths for the fires are raised and arrangements made for the escape of the smoke.

Succeeding the period of placing pots on three stones over the fire comes their suspension by some support, a familiar method being by means of three sticks fastened together at the top. The Esquimaux suspends his kettle from the ceiling of his hut by means of cord or hide. And here the lecturer departed from his subject to describe how the hut is built—spirally, with blocks of ice and of dome shape. The hut is lined with skins, so that what little of the ice melts will not drop down on the occupants in the form of water.

These huts are warmed by open crude oil lamps, in which is moss saturated with oil, and over them are suspended the kettles. The oil comes from the blubber of the whale, seal and similar animals, and is obtained by the women and children, whose principal business it is in the winter time to chew blubber to get the oil. Under the hut there is usually a large supply of blubber stored for winter use.

Professor Morse describes the stoves of China and Japan, and showed two patterns of what appeared to be earthenware portable stoves, about the size of bean pots. Other stoves are rough clay or brick affairs, with openings for wood and varying numbers of holes on top for the accommodation of cooking utensils, and none have arrangements for the direct escape of the smoke out of doors.

EARLY METHODS OF GETTING FIRE. Some of these eastern stoves have shrines or symbols over the fireplaces to keep out evil spirits, and in some of them a light is kept burning, or a little food or some other trifle placed by way of invoking the care of some good spirit over the food that is to be cooked.

In closing, the lecturer had something to say about primitive modes of creating and preserving fire, followed by some interesting experiments with crude appliances. The origin of fire is not known, nor its first discoverer, but the discovery must have been followed by a tremendous stride of advancement by the human race. Probably fire was first used as a religious rite, and by many savage nations it has been worshipped as a god; after that it was probably used for cooking, and then for other purposes.

Some people never learned the art of making fire, but took good care never to be without it. Emin Pasha, whose rescue from the heart of Africa Stanley sought, vouches for wondrous tales in that region to the effect that in some sections of Central Africa bands of chimpanzees occasionally raid the native villages with lighted torches.

Professor Morse illustrated three methods of starting fires—one by rubbing a piece of bamboo with a sharp edged stick; another by rubbing a stick in a groove on a piece of wood, and a third by means of a fire drill. None of these methods brings a direct blaze, but will produce a spark from which a fire may be brought by coaxing with tinder. The fire drill was the most successful of the experiments on this occasion, and was accompanied by considerable smoke, but no fire. The drill is a simple arrangement of wood and cord, by which a stick is kept rapidly revolving on a piece of wood, and in a fraction of a minute creates smoke and sparks.—Salem Gazette.

Favored by a Grim Sort of Luck.

There recently came to an end at Paoli, Ind., one of the most remarkable criminal cases of modern times, in which death seemed to favor the accused at all points. Three years ago Jacob Johnson, quartermaster with Ovid White and Omri Thompson at Salem. In the early evening an old farmer saw a rider pass his place at breakneck speed, going northward. Two others pursued him. A shot was fired. In the morning Johnson's body, bullet pierced and with head crushed, was found. White and Thompson fled. Thompson was captured at Kansas about a year after the murder, and brought back, tried and convicted. He was given a life sentence in the Prison South two years ago. He and another convict made one of the boldest breaks for liberty on record.

They saved through the chapel door, and nearly reached the "Alamo," where, while hiding in a barn, a dog betrayed them. A most exciting chase followed, but by noon they were recaptured. Meanwhile White was enjoying his liberty until last fall a year ago, when he was captured in Texas. He had been recognized by an acquaintance, who informed the authorities. White was brought back for trial, but no sooner was this begun than Judge Collins, of Salem, was taken sick and died. The case was then taken to Paoli. When it was again called for trial Judge Pierson sickened and died. Meanwhile Omri Thompson, the only witness in the case, died in the Prison South, and the acquittal followed.

## SANTA MONICA.

SANTA MONICA, May 9.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] The most interesting feature of the week is the "feast of flowers," now in progress at Steere's Opera House. Santa Monica has won golden opinions in times gone by, and has more than once competed successfully against even Los Angeles in contests for the best floral exhibit. And now it is the judgment of many that the present display surpasses all former efforts. It would be a long story to tell of all the pretty things the ladies have gotten together and arranged with so much taste. The attendance was large both Thursday and Friday evenings, and tonight, which closes the entertainment, there will no doubt be a larger crowd than on either of the two preceding evenings. The programme, which has been already announced, so far has proved to be very original and very funny. The people of Santa Monica feel proud of their flower festivals, and the ladies of the Presbyterian church deserve the liberal patronage they have received for several years past in preparing flower exhibits. Flora's headquarters are in Santa Monica, and we all believe that that fair lady's cheeks take on a richer tinge here than in any other locality.

Just how many of our people are manifesting considerable interest in the proposed boulevard that is to be opened between the city and the sea, to pass along the foothills by the way of the Soldiers' Home. The road will scarcely be completed this summer, but enough of it can be finished to accommodate a large community along the foothills, as well as the people of the city. It is only necessary for immediate use that this thoroughfare be opened from the Home to Hammel and Denker's ranch house. Near that point at least five roads branch off toward different points of the compass. There is also another movement in connection with road, that is, for the Trustees to sprinkle the boulevard as far as the town limits; then the Supervisors sprinkle to the Home, where Col. Brown proposes to take it up and sprinkle to the eastern limits of the ground. As to what will be done beyond, your correspondent is not informed.

If the matter is properly attended to the city will have a fine driveway to the ocean this summer, either by way of Sixth, Seventh or Pico streets, and the foothill people will rejoice at the privilege of getting to Santa Monica without riding several miles out of the way, as heretofore.

H. E. Pallard, town clerk and assessor, is now in the field listing the municipal property.

Thomas Golden, a Los Angeles contractor, sent down this morning a carload of lumber. He will begin to build a large barn and carriage house for Mr. Rindge, whose fine residence is now under way on Ocean avenue.

The members of Fort Fisher Post, G. A. R., will pay a floral tribute to their deceased comrades on the 30th. They will hold a meeting at Good Templar Hall next Thursday evening to agree upon a plan of action.

Fishing from the wharf is fine just now, and the knights of the rod are happy. The highest tide of the season flooded the beach last night. The country round about Santa Monica is "glorious" just now. A view from any elevated spot discloses a picture of marvelous beauty. The grain is ripening, and the wild grasses have about reached maturity, presenting the various tints of the sea and yellow leaf, and still retaining enough of the green to give a fresh aspect to the view. Few localities can afford a more inviting landscape than Santa Monica.

A three-masted vessel drifted about in sight of Santa Monica nearly all day yesterday. The authorities think it was something to do with the Chilean rebel movement about which THE TIMES so handsomely "scooped" its plodding contemporaries.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gaffey left this morning for a few days' visit to Mrs. James Dodson, of San Pedro. G. A. McElfresh, formerly an official of Santa Monica, spent last night with his friends here.

W. W. Neff of Silver City, N. M.; J. H. Bennett of Santa Ana, are registered at the Jackson House. Mrs. Dr. Edwards of Los Angeles, and Mrs. M. J. Sweely of Sioux City, Iowa, were the guests of Mrs. R. A. Marsh yesterday.

Miss E. L. Stanley, who has been visiting Mrs. Danaher, left today for Los Angeles, and will start for her home at Columbus, Iowa, next Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Morlan went up to the city this afternoon to spend Sunday with city friends.

DOS PESCADEROS.

LONG BEACH.

LONG BEACH, May 9.—[Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Several hundred people, mostly school children, met here last Saturday from Ranchoito and Compton, and enjoyed themselves for all that was out. The Compton party were under the care of Sunday-school Superintendent Nelson Ward, accompanied by the Revs. R. B. Harris, J. M. Shepard, A. H. Gunnett and J. F. West, principal of the Compton public school. Those from the Ranchoito were well looked after by P. W. Gunnar, principal of the Ranchoito public school, and his wife, assisted by School Trustee P. G. McGaugh and W. W. White. There were some ninety wagons, of all kinds, in which the picnicers came, and the merriment they created on the beach made the "sand crabs" hunt their holes.

There have been more houses rented thus far than at any preceding season, so early.

R. H. Avery of Burnett, Tex., has been here visiting. He is on an extended pleasure trip.

James Dennison of Los Angeles is putting his house in order for the season.

tion in the Old Colony Railroad for over twenty years.

C. Osborn and wife of Pittsburgh will spend the summer at Long Beach. G. A. Loney and wife, formerly of Chicago, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Goucher this last week.

Mr. Moody and family of Riverside have taken possession of their cottage on American avenue for the season. Charles E. French of the Long Beach and Santa Ana railroad, will bring his family here and spend the winter.

Mrs. Patterson of Riverside will have a two-story house built here. C. G. Brown, who is in business in San Francisco, is down visiting his family.

Mr. "Del" Lockhart, a former business man here, paid the beach a visit on Friday. "Del," after leaving here, skipped for Boston.

The Ocean Spray Literary Society, composed of the advanced pupils of the public school, gave a meritorious exhibition at the school Friday afternoon.

NEXO.

FARM TOPICS.

A War in Grasses.

(California Fruit Grower.)

There is a good-sized war on hand between the dairymen and the commission men who handle the butter in this city. A general convention of dairymen from all parts of the State has called to convene in this city on June 1. The dairymen have serious complaints against the commission men, charging them with fraudulent practices connected with the sale of their product. The dairymen propose the establishing of a large cooperative market at some central point, from which their butter, eggs, etc., can be distributed, thus doing away with the middle-men entirely. On the other hand, the commission men claim that the charge made by the dairymen of the adulteration of butter in this market is ridiculous, and that as to the freeze-out game the commission men claim that they are in a position to successfully combat the combined efforts of the dairymen with eastern butter, which can be laid down here three cents per pound cheaper than California butter can be put upon the market.

Sprouts Around Apple Trees.

(Exchange.)

Many neglected apple orchards show a row of sap sprouts from the trunk, and often extending one or two feet from the body of the tree where roots have been torn by the plow or cultivator. It is hardly necessary to say that such trees cannot be productive of fruit until the unnecessary drain on the vitality of the tree is removed. Do not wait until the sprouts are in leaf, as that will be too severe a shock to the tree. Cut them off while buds are dormant, and then should new sprouts start run these off when they get a few inches' growth.

Valuable Cow.

(Exchange.)

Miss M. L. Eckles of San Dimas has a little Jersey cow 3 years old that will not weigh over 500 pounds, which has been milked 23 months, having been fresh at 15 months of age, and has a second calf 4 months old. The cow has averaged during the 23 months 4 quarts of milk per day, a part of the time 6 quarts per day, and the milk tests 131 per cent. butter and 15.5 per cent. milk. A glass of the milk, allowed to stand over night, will show fully two-thirds cream in the morning. Miss Eckles has other Jersey cows that, at less than 20 months of age, have produced two pounds of butter per day.

California Raisins Ahead.

(Riverside Press.)

A prominent New York dried-fruit dealer, to whom was submitted specimens of Thompson's seedless raisins grown in this State, says that they are superior to the average seedless raisins grown in California. He thinks them so much better that if he were a grower he would not hesitate to plant them in quantity, as, especially if they can be cured to have the desired amber color, they will bring a better price in the long run than the loose muscatsels. The fruit examined was grown by J. P. Ostroff of Yuba City, Cal.

Apples Ruined in Transportation.

(California Fruit Grower.)

At this season of the year green apples are very scarce and high-priced in this market. Shipments from Australia and New Zealand have commenced to arrive. The last steamer brought some 1700 boxes from Tasmania consigned to Dr. Caminos, a large commission merchant of this city. From some cause—either poor ventilation or carelessness in packing the apples too close to the boiler or smokestacks of the steamer—they arrived in very bad condition, partly baked or stewed and unfit for use. The consignment, valued at \$3500, will prove nearly a total loss. Mr. Caminos will probably endeavor to collect damages from the steamship company, when the responsibility of carriers regarding perishable products will probably be definitely settled in our courts.

Orange Culture in Italy.

The United States consul at Nice gives, in his report to the Government, interesting information concerning orange growing in the Riviera. Among other things, he says:

"Fertilizers are used for two definite purposes and at two different epochs: First, to press the growth of the young tree with manure speedily decomposed, which will furnish strong nutriment at once to the roots, such as oil-meal, guano, dried blood, stable manure, etc. Second, for the support of the mature tree with manures of slow decomposition, such as horn shavings, bones, woolen rags, hair, hide and even leather. These are placed around the tree as far from the trunk as the roots extend, during the autumn and covered with earth to the depth of a foot. The object aimed at in pruning is to bring the greatest surface possible of the tree to direct action of air and light. The spherical form is considered best. To keep this form, shoots are pinched off in June each year. In the early spring weak and dead wood, forgotten, useless shoots, are cut out to let the light and air among the branches; a sharp knife must be used."

Bierstadt's Columbus.

(New York Sun.)

I hear that Albert Bierstadt, the artist, will sail for Europe in a few days, for the purpose of making studies for the picture of "The Landing of Columbus," on which he has been engaged for some time and which he intends to finish before the opening of the Columbian Exposition. His studies of costumes and armor will take him to Spain and Portugal, where he will also be able to gain a knowledge of the manner in which our forefathers and the Spaniards were clothed at that period, as well as to make studies of old paintings of the principal figures in the Columbus expedition. Several years ago he spent a summer at San Salvador and made innumerable studies and sketches of the coast, skies and flora of that island, with the purpose of some day painting the picture upon which he is now putting the energy and experience of his long career.



## J. S. CLARKSON'S PLANS.

## He Will Naturally Re-enter Journalism

## ON HIS RETURN FROM EUROPE.

The Beauty Show—The Story of a New York House—The Men Who Wear Out—Noses and Ears.

NEW YORK, May 4.—[Special Correspondence of THE TIMES.] Mr. James S. Clarkson, who has just set out for Europe apparently in the best of spirits, undisturbed by Anna Dickinson's "our friend the enemy," or anything else on this earth, is a remarkable man. Political allies and opponents alike prophesy that his will be a personality well worth watching for the next year or so. As the president of the League of Republican Clubs he will wield considerable power prior to the next national convention of his party. The power one understands on meeting the man. He is still in middle life, a compact, well-rounded man, physically and mentally. He has the diplomatic, courteous speech, the clear insight and quick grasp of the trained journalist at his best. His part in the successful campaign of 1888 has never yet been exaggerated. More even than Quay or Dudley, he was the practical working head of the Republican National Committee.

Before his departure Mr. Clarkson let fall some words indicative of his purpose and ambition, when he spoke of the urgent necessity to the Republican party of reaching the newspaper readers of the country as well, at least, as the Democrats now do. He would have been glad at any time since leaving the Cabinet to secure a newspaper foothold in New York, where the Democrats have things pretty much their own way, but no opening appeared, and he did not care to be one of a half dozen in starting a new paper in a field already well occupied. It is now believed that he will settle in Chicago on his return from Europe, and will there try especially to reach the farmers of the Middle West with the weekly edition of whatever paper he controls. I think I know which paper it will be. As he is an earnest Republican from conviction and a forceful writer, he may yet become the Horace Greely of the West. If he does he will occupy a higher plane in regard to half the public at least than any Cabinet officer and most Presidents.

THE MEN WHO WEAR OUT. Newspaper work is usually represented as very hard and wearing. As a matter of fact it isn't and it is. It all depends upon the kind.

No work is easier and, on the whole, more healthful than that of the newspaper free lance whose responsibility ends when his day's work is written, who keeps no office hours, sleeps care free unless he is a fool and earns a decent living. Such a man, of course, certainly ought to live longer and more happily than the harassed merchant or lawyer.

But the work of the managers is simply killing. In every great newspaper office the managing editor, the city editor and the night editor have work so hard, and responsibility so constant, that they wear out very rapidly. It is a standing maxim in journalism that a Herald night editor lasts six months. The managing editor lasts a little longer. The city editor of the Evening Sun frequently eats breakfast at 4 o'clock in the afternoon after his work is entirely completed for the day.

John C. Reid's retirement from the managing editorship of the Recorder was forced by his broken health. He was for years managing editor of the Times, left it for his health, went to Paris, London and California for relief, ventured back to New York and stood it for a little over a month. He is not an old man, but looks a feeble one, with his bent head, stooping shoulders, tall, gaunt frame and seamy face.

I have known of a woman who, thrown into a place of responsibility in which assistance was not immediately obtainable, worked at her desk from 9 o'clock in the morning till 12 or 1 at night, with brief intervals for snatching food, not for one week but for several in succession, turning out several columns of "copy" for each of the seven days of the week.

This is the pace that kills.

THE BEAUTY SHOW.

Twenty-third street, once a quiet residence thoroughfare well up town, is becoming one of the principal shopping quarters of the city, much of the life and bustle of Broadway flowing into it both to east and west. Back of Twenty-third street, naturally, is Twenty-second, which is as quiet as the other is noisy and crowded with crowds of about the same number of hucksters. For all that, the knowing ones locate on Twenty-second street one of the beauty shows of the city. Many of the great shopping stores run through the block and have at the rear a modest entrance for carriage patrons where their coachmen can await their pleasure without being in the way of horse-cars. Here, by watching long enough, I never did it; it doesn't seem worth while—one can see the most famous women of the city stepping quietly into their carriages to be driven away—Mrs. Cleveland, Mrs. Whitney, the young Mrs. Astors and Vanderbilts. Here, too, comes Mrs. Harrison on her shopping excursions.

There are other beauty shows by daylight, Fifteenth street, near Tiffany's, and Twenty-sixth street, near Delmonico's, the swell tailor shops and bric-a-brac stores along Fifth avenue, the portals of the more fashionable theaters just at the closing of the matinee, the sidewalk in front of the confectioners, these popularly known as "ladies' gin mills," by the way, because "confectionery" means a good deal in New York.

If there were in New York any such army of duds and mashers as pessimists would have us believe, these shows of beauty entering and leaving their crowded carriages would have many spectators. But they don't, as a rule. Most of the people whom I see appear to be minding their own business pretty successfully.

THE STORY OF A NEW YORK HOUSE. There is a certain house upon Sixth avenue which turns its gloomy brownstone side to the roar and rattle of the elevated trains which thunder by. It is high, like all New York houses, but a low extension juts out in the rear, and a few feet back of that a sickly, stunted tree rises scarcely to its level. The New Yorker who is whirled past the house twice each working day never notices it, except at those times when he is piloting out some town guest. On such occasions, as he leaves the station at Twenty-third street, bound down town, he begins to peer out to the left, and pres-

ently he says: "See that house there, the one with the extension? That's where broker Hatch met his death. You remember reading about it in the papers. The woman Scoville, or Scovell, or whatever was her name, lured him in there, and then, when caught, he ran out on the extension roof and jumped for the tree, missed it, and fell flat on the flagstones. Splendid family, too. I knew him well." And the visitor cranes his neck also to see the gloomy old place as he goes rattling by. Few things live longer in the memory than a scandal. Probably the story of that house will not be forgotten until long after it is pulled down.

NOSES AND EARS.

Since Chancey M. Depew and I had our noses operated upon for catarrh the operation has suddenly become very fashionable. The theory of the operation is delightfully simple. Catarrh, say the nose surgeons, is usually caused by stoppage of the nasal passage by thickening of the membrane within until there is not a free channel for respiration. The remedy is to cut out obnoxious lumps of cartilage with an arrangement of wire and pliers, and to burn away swollen obstructions with acid—which isn't especially painful if cocaine is used as an anesthetic. The doctors say that not one nose in three is even in tolerably good shape naturally in this country, and that the general health is always improved by this treatment.

The ear is another organ which is quite common to have specially treated nowadays. I am speaking of men, and particularly of men who use the telephone a great deal. There can be little doubt that the common use of this exasperating and much worn at convenience has a marked tendency to increase deafness. It is noted in most cases which come to the specialists for treatment that the ear which is most used at the telephone receiver is in the worst condition.

There is no doubt that men and women live longer and enjoy, on the whole, better health than ever before, but they certainly do have a lot of trouble with their noses, teeth, ears, eyes and digestions.

WOMEN AND DOGS.

The great St. Bernard dog, which was the delight of Mrs. Howard Carroll's life, is no more, and great is her sorrow at his taking off.

No, I am not going to preach over his big carcass a sermon on the neglect of babies and the dogging of New York women. There has been perhaps, enough of such talk. Mrs. Carroll, at least, having two or three extremely nice children exceptionally well looked after, to whose happiness the dog was more necessary than to hers, would not point a moral, would she, though otherwise available for such gossip as the daughter of one wealthy man, John H. Starin, and wife of another?

In spite of all that has been said on the dog subject it is probable that the love of the mother more readily finds room for pets than that of the childless. I always expect to find children and dogs thriving together, and dogs seldom disappointed. As for cats and parrots, they do not count.

AFRICA IN NEW YORK.

There is a bicycle store down on Warren Street which displays upon one of its walls about as fine a collection of the heads of game animals as has often been mounted. These are the spoils of Thomas Stevens's East African expedition, and the unfortunate animals furnishing them are all said to have had the bad luck to see Stevens when he had his gun. The stuffed heads are that of a rhinoceros, and after it in the order of size come the mounted heads of an elephant, a zebra, a mull, a grant, some of these names are a little wobbly in my memory—springboks two or three, gazelles, oryxes "and many others," as the society reporter says. The prettiest thing in the lot, though, is a stuffed crown crane, which is complete from its long scaly legs to its head crowned with a crest of slender, hair-like feathers, and with brilliant red cheeks. All in all they are a very decorative lot and I don't wonder Mr. Stevens is rather inclined to be proud of them.

BOY \$3; BURDEN \$40.

On a street car bound up town a boy approached the conductor, trading carefully, a big bundle of unusual shape in his hand.

"Won't you please stop the car?" he said. It is usual for boys, bearing bundles or otherwise, to jump cars when they are at full speed, and the conductor was looking in the conductor's eyes, to which the boy vouchsafed this explanation: "They're fruit and flowers worth \$40 in it, and I mustn't smash 'em."

"And I earn \$14 a week by working Sundays," said the conductor in an abstracted tone.

"And I earn \$3 a week," said the boy, as he steered his cautious course for the sidewalk. The conductor followed him with his eyes until a building hid the precious burden. But his only comment was, "Fare please!"

PICTURES AND BEEFSTEAKS.

This has been a very disastrous season for artists. The first day of the Academy, which usually sells \$10,000 worth of pictures, took in only \$2300. The little Salmagundi exhibition where very beautiful work was shown at unusually low prices by artists of repute, sold only seven pictures out of 155. At least that was the number up to the time of my visit, next day but the last, and no more sales were expected.

The plain fact of the matter is that the artist's work has been overdone. And just so soon as a young artist gets a few words of praise from the newspapers he expects \$500 or \$1000 for every picture he does. That is a good deal of money, and will buy a large number of very excellent beefsteaks and rubber coats.

THE BASEBALL SEASON.

The games thus far played in the League championship baseball series seem to show pretty ragged playing on the diamond, but the public interest has unquestionably revived, and the knowing ones are now looking for a great baseball year. The attendance is good for so early in the season, and will be better as the days grow warmer and work slackens up for the summer. Theater managers always begin to look melancholy when the baseball season opens, and to the "popular price" men in particular it is little less than a calamity.

OWEN LANGDON.

Growth of Urban Population.

[New York Tribune.] The increase in the country's urban population is a significant fact, shown as one of the results of the census. The percentage of the people who dwell in cities in the United States is now 29.12, while in 1880 it was 22.57. It is also pointed out that in the course of the century the proportion has crept up from 3.35 per cent. to the present figure. At the present rate, in about two decades more half of the population will be city dwellers. The importance of bending our energies to the betterment of our methods of municipal administration is therefore conspicuously evident.

## TRANSIT OF MERCURY.

## The Planet Goes Across the Face of the Sun.

## EVENT OF THE MONTH OF MAY.

Something About This Erratic Member of the Solar System—Why It Is Interesting to Scientists.

Astronomers have taken much interest in the transit of Mercury, which phenomenon occurred on the 9th inst. Every instrument known to science was brought out and trained upon that portion of the heavens where the celestial performance was given. Scientists on this Coast were allowed a longer time for observing the passage than were their eastern brethren, and had ample opportunity to note the transit. The time of internal and external contact, together with the duration of the passage, can be seen by reference to the following table:

| PLACE OF OBSERVATION.  | Internal Contact. | External Contact. |
|------------------------|-------------------|-------------------|
| San Diego.             | 11.34             | 11.58             |
| San Francisco.         | 11.34             | 11.58             |
| San Francisco (Davis). | 11.34             | 11.58             |
| San Francisco (Lick).  | 11.34             | 11.58             |
| Portland, Or.          | 11.34             | 11.58             |

George A. Hill, of the United States Naval Observatory, in Washington, writes upon this subject in the San Francisco Call, and says that the first view by man of this fiery god was obtained on the morning of the 19th of the Egyptian month Troth, answering to November 15 in the year 265 before the Christian era.

Mercury, as seen in the telescope, is a disappointment—an expression that has often been repeated to me by those who, for the first time, obtain a view of the planet.

The accompanying diagram gives an idea of the form of the wanderer, showing him as a crescent. Though much larger in size than the moon, Mercury's distance from the earth and the bright glare from the sun by which he is generally surrounded all go to rob him of much of his brilliancy. When usually seen this celestial racehorse is more

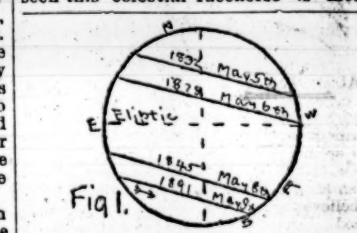


Fig. 1. Paths of Mercury in May transits over the sun, 1890-1900.

or less crescent-shaped—about as the moon appears when passing from the new to the first quarter. Mercury is composed, like the earth and other planets, of material that does not possess the power of self-illumination; consequently when the planet is viewed from the earth we are unable to discern the non-illuminated side, and the crescent is simply due to the foreshortened view we have of the illuminated side.

The popular mind will inquire of what real value to science is a transit of Mercury. We reply by saying that observations of the phenomena add more facts of those already in the possession of Evidence, the presiding officer to whom we appeal for an explanation of the physical construction of Mercury, of the possibility of an atmosphere and why it is that theory and observation of the planet's movement do not satisfy each other.

If the planet is surrounded by an atmosphere a transit offers the best opportunity of noting its extent and form. Again, while the transit is in progress the side of the planet toward the earth will be destitute of sunlight and its

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the course of Mercury across the sun. The little planet started in at the point marked A, on the eastern limb of the sun, and moved toward the west and south. The motion of the earth causes



A telescopic view of Mercury.

the sun to appear to move toward the east and north. Combining these two motions the path of Mercury across the sun's disk will be that shown by the dotted line and in the direction indicated by the arrow.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S DESIGN.

The Simple Monument He Selected to Mark His Grave.

Work has begun on the monument which was designed by Gen. Sherman himself to mark his grave in Calvary Cemetery in St. Louis. A few weeks before his death Gen. Sherman explained his views as to a proper monument to mark his grave. A drawing was prepared, and after it was somewhat modified according to suggestions made by the General he accepted it, saying he would place it among his



The design as approved by Gen. Sherman is large and simple.

papers and leave a request for his executors to carry out the design. Shortly after the General's death his son, the Rev. P. T. Sherman, arranged to prepare the monument.

The design as approved by Gen. Sherman is large and simple. The monument is to be made of what is known as fine hammered Western granite of light color. It will be four feet eight inches by three feet eight inches at the base and nine feet six inches high, and made in three sections. It is to stand beside the granite cross which Gen. Sherman a year ago erected to the memory of his wife. In height, material and finish the monument will, by the General's direction, correspond with the cross. There will be no ornamentation of the monument except on its front. Near the top his well-known gold and silver combination badge will be represented. It consists of a gold pin, from which is suspended a ribbon in the national colors. This ribbon supports an arrow from which a triangle of gold is attached with an acorn pendant. On the center of the shield is a star with a cartridge-box engraved on its center. The arrow, triangle, shield, star, cartridge-box and acorn are each the emblem of one of the army corps with which Gen. Sherman was associated during the war.

Below the badge are two furled flags, one the headquarters badge of the general of the army and the other the regulation national flag. It is a reproduction of the two flags as they stood at the General's residence in Seventy-first street. Below the flags, in addition to the inscription given, there will be added a simple record of his birth and death.

THE GILA MONSTER.

The Chicago Idea of the Pet of the Arizona Plains.

Recently a specimen of one of the most repulsive-looking reptiles on earth was exhibited in a Los Angeles window, and though it was not far from home the creature attracted much attention. The gila monster, as it is known on its native heath, would attract attention in a crowd, if only for its extreme ugliness, though it has the reputation of being a most dangerous dealer of poison and an undesirable acquaintance in many respects. The technical name for the reptile is *Heterodermis horridum*, but that is no improvement on its Arizona title.

One of the creatures is now a resident of Chicago, and a paper of the city says about him that the animal is about sixteen inches in length and of genuine Palustian girth. The skin is covered completely with bean-shaped scales, and like Jacob's ewes, spotted and ring-streaked. The shape of the spots is wonderfully regular, bearing strong resemblance to the black and gold wall paper of a dodo. The tail is long and thicker than that of most lizards. Round it run three or four rings of gold. The head is broad and flat, with protuberances which conceal the tiny eyes when viewed from above.

Mr. Giles clutched the reptile affectionately between his finger and thumb and put him on the floor, says the paper. He moved as leisurely and dignifiedly as if he were at home on the sands of Arizona. His forked tongue flashed incessantly in and out, his eyes rolled and he looked altogether as if he might be an uncomfortable customer to deal with were he to take a notion in that direction. For three years he has lived in Chicago and has succeeded in growing fat on two eggs per week for nine months out of the year, and a Lenten fast the remaining three. The eight-hour day has no charm for Tommy. He only asks for three months' sleep, and then he is ready to enjoy himself for the rest of the year. When he is at home, he is the subject of moral raising tales than any beast of his dimensions, but Mr. Giles will not even concede the fact that he possesses a drop of poison in his whole anatomy. "He is especially interesting," said his owner, "or he forms the link between the lizard and the crocodile genus. He is probably the only specimen in captivity, besides a brother in the Smithsonian Institute, and his race is almost extinct."

Twenty-five thousand dollars was the amount paid for a ten-acre Riverside orange grove on the 28th ult., the ground not having a building on it.

An exchange says that San Bernardino is a great city for raffish raffles everywhere from a chattel mortgage to a rosewood coffin.



WOMAN AT HOME.

I called at a lovely home one morning not long ago. It was the home of wealth, of culture and true refinement.

The mother is a noble woman, one who moves in the fashionable world, and who is a great society favorite. Her sweetness and her gentleness win her friends everywhere, and with these characteristics is coupled an independence of thought, and clearness of perception such as secure for her respect as well as admiration. Her standard of right is high. She is no mere devotee of fashion, though well fitted for a leader among the most cultured and refined. She has a daughter, a lovely young lady, one of the fairest of our "four hundred," and I can say nothing more complimentary to her than that she is a second edition of her mother—a bright, sparkling, vivacious young lady, who has the courage of her convictions, and who will never be a slave to folly.

As I sat in the cool and elegant parlor waiting for her mother who was to take a short drive with me, the young lady sat chatting with one of her girl friends in a recess of a spacious bay window.

"Do you go to the reception tomorrow?" inquired her mother.

"No, for I am just disgusted with fashionable society, and mamma and I will stay at home."

"Why, you dear little butterfly, what is the matter?" exclaimed her friend, who had called to have a chat with her about society affairs.

"Matter, Nell! I feel that it is all sham and deceit when I see some of our best people accepting invitations from those for whom I know they have not a particle of respect. Has society reached that point that it doesn't matter whether a man or a woman has any moral standing or not if only they are au fait in fashionable usages and requirements? I am disgusted with the lack of moral courage that so many society people show, and with the countenance which they give to those of well-known questionable reputation, while they profess to look with scorn upon a like lack of principle if they find it in the common walks of life. Such morality does not count. Vice is vice wherever you find it, and you cannot cover it up or excuse it, or soften it by money or position, and be true to the principle of right."

"Oh, you do rave so, dear, when you get on these themes," said Nell.

"What is the use of inquiring into a person's antecedents if they know how to entertain delightfully, and we can go and meet our most charming society people at their homes? We are not afraid that they will not behave themselves for the time being, and that is enough."

"Oh, Nell! I do you really feel like that?" said the other, earnestly.

"Do you not care anything for right because it is right? Don't you prize virtue for virtue's sake? Can you give a cordial countenance to people who are not good and pure, simply because they happen to belong to our set? I tell you, Nell, it shames me to see the lack of true principle which we exhibit. It shames me to see individuals holding their places in fashionable circles whose course has been such that it has invited scandal and just censure. Our fashionable world feebly protests against such conduct, but it accepts their invitations and goes to see them all the same. It does not matter if they have broken hearts and desolated homes, their receptions are just as welcome to us, and we greet them just as cordially and respectfully as if their souls were white and their lives pure."

I tell you, I am tired of it, Nell, and I am happy that mamma feels just as I do."

"You were always so very queer about these things," laughed Nell.

"Then you think it queer for me to call things by their right names; to make a distinction between right and wrong, and dare to show disapproval of the wrong even in our own society circles, do you?" said my friend's daughter.

"Oh, I do not believe in making ourselves uncomfortable about these things. It will make us unpopular if we notice them, you know."

I think this fear of unpopularity is just the secret of our moral cowardice in this matter. We do not like to offend our dear four hundred. We do not feel willing to let fashionable Madam Grundy set us down as different from the rest of society in these things, and so we go on and put our self-respect aside and are false to our convictions, and are unjust to the right, and let the wrong go unrebuked. Till society comes to think it can handle pitch without being defiled, and so the world goes on; our social standard is not elevated, and as far as our individual influence goes it is not on the side of a pure and noble life. We say, virtually, just so long as you can keep up appearances we will receive you. Just so long as you can entertain elegantly, and draw together the dits we will accept your invitations, and we will not inquire at all into your private relations with others. We like to be entertained, and you can do it gracefully, and so we accept you. We do not take principle into these matters. Principle is all well enough in its place. But it is of no use to be too particular. It interferes with our pleasures, and so it doesn't pay, you know. But I assure you, Nell, I am never going to talk or act on that principle. I have thought the matter all over. I am going to be honest through and through, and I am not going to do anything that will lessen my self-respect, and hence



## LIVING OR DEAD?

The Mystery of a Murder on Staten Island.

## A CORPSE FOUND BY A SAILOR.

It Is Thought to Be That of Carl Ruttinger, Who Came to America with William Wright—The Latter a Suicide or Fugitive.

Europeans have made America notorious as the scene of some of their most infamous crimes, or as the land to which they have fled in evasion of justice. It was at St. Louis that the Maxwell-Freller horror took place, and in a Canadian swamp and a Canadian jail yard occurred the life takings of the Birchall-Bentley tragedy. It was at New York that a Copenhagen merchant shipped the body of his victim packed in a



THE ASTOR HOUSE SUICIDE.

barrel of lime, and it was at New Orleans that Esposito, the most fiendish Italian brigand of modern times, first felt the clutches of the law. In due season the trunk mystery of St. Louis, the swamp mystery of Canada, the barrel mystery of New York, and the mystery of the New Orleans bandit's identity were solved; and as in those cases the American officials showed their competence and intelligence, it is only reasonable to expect that in course of time they will arrive at the facts in what must yet be termed the Staten Island mystery. As in three of the other cases mentioned, the fate of two men is involved.

When the mate of a vessel anchored off Tottenham discovered the body of a man floating in the water near his ship, and when a subsequent examination of the body disclosed documents and a passport bearing the name of Carl Ruttinger, the evidence all seemed to show that Ruttinger was the man's name and that he had been murdered. Further inquiry brought to light the fact that the dead stranger had for his companion and friend a brother-in-law called William Wright, a handkerchief stuffed in the mouth of this corpse bore the initials "W. W." the conclusion first reached was that Wright had killed Ruttinger. As nearly as could be established, the death of the Staten Island victim occurred on a day in February about twelve hours previous to the suicide at the Astor House in New York city of a person who had registered as Fred Evans, and who left among his effects no clue to his identity or relatives. The Astor House case was for a time something of a sensation because of the queer attempts at identification made by a lawyer, an actress and a real estate dealer. The claims of these people proved baseless, and after lying for weeks at the morgue the corpse was buried in Potter's field on Hart's Island. But it was not permitted to rest in its unmarked grave.

The man with whom Ruttinger and Wright had lodged in New York city recognized as the former the Staten Island body, and gave such a description of the latter that it was thought possible that the self-styled Evans might be the missing Wright. The remains, therefore, were exhumed and the theory indicated established, so far as the testimony of several witnesses and of two photographs can be taken for value.

Apparently this identification closed one part of the search. The next thing essayed by the officials was a discovery of the reasons for the murder and suicide. Ruttinger, it was learned, had been a lace manufacturer in Germany, and had married a sister of William Wright in England. The couple quarreled and separated. Wright sided with his brother-in-law, and with him sailed for America. The German had plenty of money, the Englishman had none, and because of this a theory was

advanced that Wright had killed Ruttinger, and then, horrified by the enormity of his crime, had taken his own life. But supposed to this was the fact that Ruttinger was tall, stoutly built and powerful, while Wright was small and delicate in physique, almost to effeminacy. The authorities now are engaged in the investigation of new clues which, if they amount to anything, are expected to show that the body found near Tottenham is not that of Ruttinger at all, but of a sailor named Schneider.

They have also been informed that within the last few days a man answering Wright's description in every respect was seen at a hotel in Rochester, N. H. So it will be seen that they are confronted with a remarkable series of complications. If the bodies now on hand prove to be those of Wright and Ruttinger, the question to be solved is that of the reason for the murder and suicide. However, if it should transpire that the German and the Englishman are still alive, it will be the duty of the officials to ascertain how Ruttinger's papers came to be in the pockets of the Staten Island victim, and why it is that Wright has made no effort to elucidate the mystery of the affair. The German, it may be as well to state, carried an insurance on his life of \$50,000.

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SUPPORTED PICTURE OF WILLIAM WRIGHT.

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## ORGANIZATION NECESSARY.

## One Fault of Road Construction Is Inability to Fix Blame for Bad Work.

Good roads are almost universal in Great Britain and on the continent. It is well to bear in mind in connection with the deficiencies of American roads that they are caused not so much by a want of knowledge of how to build a road as they are by lack of organization looking to systematic work. Our country and state organizations are not of such a character as to properly carry forward road improvements. There is an improper division of responsibility in that there is no adequate means of locating neglect or ignorance when bad results appear. A country or state organization which has charge of such improvements is, according to the common methods of organization in America, responsible to no one but itself. If a board of county commissioners appropriates a sum of money to build a road, lets its own contracts, and through its own officers approves and pays for the work, it has no one to blame but itself in case of wrong doing, either from neglect or intent. One does not correct himself for misdeeds. If we, as individuals, make a mistake we merely acknowledge it and go on to something else, or we do the work over again. A board of county commissioners does not correct itself. If it builds a bad piece of road and pays for it, it does not hold itself responsible, nor does it hold itself responsible for neglect of a good road. This, by the way, is a wrong more heinous and more often perpetrated than neglect in the construction of new work. There should be a different division of responsibility in work done in this way. The body which legislates should be separate and distinct from that which executes, then criticism would be natural and possible.

If one direct his servant to do a piece of work he is more liable to criticize and exact proper performance than if he were personally responsible only in the expenditure of some one else's money. This involves the best and highest principle, which has now come to be considered as the proper one looking to a higher grade of public performance. It calls for an organization according to the general scheme which is attached to any large business. There is the general head of the establishment. This executive lays out the work to be done by his subordinates, and holds them responsible for proper results. This is the way that public affairs must be managed to bring about a higher success.

The general form of government which applies in Great Britain and on the Continent has the merit of holding all its officials personally responsible for work done under their charge. It brings about a realization of responsibility, and, to that extent, good work. It makes the difference between an organization and none at all. We cannot expect faithful performance of public trust without holding some one responsible for the character of work done. We hold our officials responsible only for the money which they spend. We say to them, "You must show to your taxpayers where the money went, what you paid it for and for what service."

We do not go far enough and say, "We hold you not only responsible for the money paid out, but we hold you responsible for the results of that expenditure." It is not sufficient to say, "You must show vouchers and affidavits indicating where the money went, but you must also show that the money was well used." This is quite as important as the spending of the money.

A board of county commissioners would receive a report from a board of road commissioners that a certain road be built. As the general representatives of the people the board of county commissioners investigates and issues an order for its building and maintenance. The road commissioners then have the matter in charge. They are responsible to the county commissioners for the results. They select the best road they can within the limits of a reasonable expenditure. They take bids and award the contract. They are careful to have a good contract because of their responsibility. This in turn leads the contractor to realize his responsibility, because in case of his failure to do the right thing he is almost certain to be detected on account of the enforced vigilance of the road commissioners. Thus the contractor looks after his work more carefully and holds his men responsible for what they do. The line of responsibility is continuous.

When it comes to paying for the work, those who issue the order approving that already done will be exceedingly careful if they know it is a matter of personal responsibility with them. The whole thing operates on a theory that it is a good deal easier to find fault with some one else's work than with our own. The county commissioners can say to the road commissioners, if their road turns out badly, you are at fault in this matter. The road commissioners can locate the man the cause of the trouble, and in case of fixed responsibility the work can be made right by those at fault. However, through this system the faults are not frequent, because each one interested is protecting himself through the character of the work that is being done.

This is the theory on which foreign governments are now carrying on all of their internal improvements. I have mentioned county commissioners and road commissioners. This designation is used merely for illustrative purposes, though the principle applies whatever may be the designation of the officials.

LOUIS H. GIBSON.

In Greece there are 30,000 hives, producing 3,000,000 pounds of honey; in Denmark 90,000, producing 2,000,000 pounds; in Russia 110,000, producing the same; in Belgium 300,000, producing 5,000,000 pounds; in Holland 240,000, producing 6,000,000 pounds; in France 480,000, producing 23,000,000 pounds; in Germany 1,450,000, and in Austria 1,550,000, each producing 40,000,000 pounds of honey.

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LOUIS H. GIBSON.

In Greece there are 30,000 hives, producing 3,000,000 pounds of honey; in Denmark 90,000, producing 2,000,000 pounds; in Russia 110,000, producing the same; in Belgium 300,000, producing 5,000,000 pounds; in Holland 240,000, producing 6,000,000 pounds; in France 480,000, producing 23,000,000 pounds; in Germany 1,450,000, and in Austria 1,550,000, each producing 40,000,000 pounds of honey.

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## THREE ESCAPES.

The Most Daring One Was That of a Convict.

## HE WALKED OUT BY DAYLIGHT.

A Murderer Set Free While His Boy Accomplice Goes to Prison for Life. Flight of an Alleged Embroiderer with the Chief Witness Against Him.

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## MYSTIC MISCELLANY.

## NEWS AND NOTES FROM MANY FRATERNAL ORDERS.

**Something About the Building to Be Erected by Members of the Iron Hall in the Quaker City—Items from Other Secret Societies.**

Not long ago there was formed in Philadelphia "The Iron Hall building company." The result of its work is shown in the completed plans of the structure pictured in this article which will be erected in Philadelphia at an early date.



THE PROPOSED PHILADELPHIA BUILDING.

The new building will be located on Broad street, above Arch, adjoining the Academy of Fine Arts, and will have a frontage on Broad street of 71 feet, running back to a depth of 145. The company proposes to erect on this lot a handsome seven-story building, composed of ritified brick, with brownstone settings. The structure will be in the Gothic style of architecture, and from the second story upward will be turreted, each turret being set in brown cast stone. The pointed spires of the upper turrets will tower high above all the buildings in the immediate vicinity, from which will float night and day a streamer, showing to the residents of this city a monument to the strength, growth and stability of this order of the people.

The ground floor will be occupied by a banking company, and the second floor will be given up to an auditorium, with a seating capacity of 1,200 in the rear, while in the front of the building a number of large offices are to be situated.

The third, fourth and fifth floors will be occupied by a series of offices, both single and en suite. The sixth floor will have two large and four small lodge rooms, with a large banquet room, in which will be all the appliances requisite for social mirth and festivity. On the seventh floor a restaurant will be situated.

The building will be furnished throughout with electric lights and all the improved methods of heating, ventilation, etc. Elevators will run in the front and back of the building, and the whole, throughout, will be made absolutely fire proof. The ground will be broken this spring and building operations will be commenced at once, the whole to be completed by July 1, 1892.

## MASONIC.

## The Corner Stone Laying of the New York Home—Various Items.

The one absorbing topic among the Masons in the state of New York and in the lodges is the laying of the corner stone of the home and asylum at Utica in May next. The time has been fixed for Thursday, May 21. The W. W. grand master, Bro. John W. Vrooman, will officiate. M. W. past grand master, Bro. Frank R. Lawrence, who, by his wisdom and energy, made the laying of the corner stone at this time possible, will deliver the oration. The R. W. grand secretary, Bro. E. M. L. Ehlers, has charge of the arrangements of details and will be marshal of the day.

Reduced rates of fare will be made from all parts of the state. It is expected that 30,000 Masons will assemble on that occasion at Utica. It will be the grandest display ever witnessed at the laying of a corner stone and the most notable and important event in Masonic history. Lodges are considering the feasibility of attending in a body. Districts are negotiating for special trains, and everybody has caught the contagion.

## Notes.

Libertas Lodge of Perfection, Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite at Richmond, Va., has about thirty members, among whom are nearly all the prominent Masons of that city. Bro. Harlan Carlisle is the venerable master, and Bro. Charles Nesbitt Master of ceremonies.

El Kahir Temple of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, at Cedar Rapids, Ia., has presented to the Grand Masonic library of Iowa a shrine case, to be used for the keeping and display of articles of interest to shriners.

Albert Pike is the only survivor of the charter members of the first commandery in Arkansas. He was made an honorary member of the grand commandery at its recent session.

The Masons of the German Fatherland number 44,503. The total number of lodges is 390.

Grand Master Bro. Thomas J. Shryock's mother, when a little girl, in 1824, was selected to recite a children's welcome, on the occasion of Bro. Marquis de Lafayette's visit to Alexandria, Va. After life Mrs. Shryock was always in favor of her son, becoming Masons, and there is now no more efficient and popular grand master of Masons in the United States than Grand Master Shryock, of Maryland.

## RED MEN.

## Indiana's Small Beginning—A Home Project—Short Talks.

The great council of Indiana was instituted on the 11th of Flower moon, G. S. D. 304. At that time there were but four tribes in the state. The first tribe instituted on the 28th of Hunting moon, G. S. D. 302, by Great Incumbent, George A. Peter.

At a recent meeting of the board of directors of the home for aged and infirm members of the order in Pennsylvania it was decided to push the measure forward as rapidly as possible.

The Wampum Belt, published by P. G. I. Charles H. Litchman, has again made its appearance after having been silent for two great suns.

Another paper in the interests of the order will soon make its appearance in Philadelphia under the title of The Tomahawk.

A new tribe is to be instituted in San Francisco with a large list of charter applicants.

Tribe No. 53, of Lebanon, O., during the past few suns has adopted nearly fifty candidates.

## I. O. O. F.

## Lively Work on the Illinois Orphans' Home—Notes.

From the charitable to the needy is not a far cry when the Odd Fellows act as public credit to the cause. Less than two months ago the Odd Fellows' association of Illinois decided that an orphan's home should be built and suitably furnished. The city of Lincoln, Ill., donated forty acres of land to the association for building purposes. Plans for the projected home were submitted to the board of directors and approved by them. The main building to be constructed will cost from \$25,000 to \$25,000, and the further room required will be provided for by buildings erected on the site.

age plan. The corner stone will be laid the third Thursday in May with due and proper ceremonies, the order throughout the state participating therein. It is expected to have the central building complete and ready for occupancy prior to the next session of the grand lodge of Odd Fellows, which will meet in November.

Nowhere in the world is the average membership for lodges so large as in the New England states, and of the six jurisdictions whose average membership exceeds 100 per lodge, five are comprised within the limit of that territory. Massachusetts leads with an average of 165, Connecticut has 178, Maine 152, New Hampshire 153, Rhode Island 137, District of Columbia 207. From that point the number decreases to twenty-five, which honor belongs to Arkansas.

It is the intention of General J. C. Underwood, commander of the Patriarchs Militant, to have a full regiment of twelve cantons and band in Chicago before the next summer is over.

There are seventy-four subordinate lodges in Chicago, fourteen encampments, seven cantons and fifteen Rebekah degree lodges.

The grand lodge of Georgia, at its recent session, appointed a state organizer and appropriated \$500 to pay his expenses.

In a circular to the subordinate lodges, Grand Master Boulet, of Ohio, says, "Reading members make thinking members, such as the order needs."

Norristown, Pa., can boast of nearly 800 Odd Fellows.

The I. O. O. F. have nearly 20,000 financial members in Australia, or an increase of about 3,500 in three years.

Chicago has seventy lodges.

The ritual is to be printed in the Italian language.

The Odd Fellows at Spring Hill, Kan., have sold their old building to the Eastern Masons, and are negotiating for the erection of a magnificent structure.

The per capita tax in Alabama is \$1.50.

## KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

## Interesting and Gratifying Figures from Colorado—Random Jottings.

The statistical records from the office of the grand keeper of records and seal of Colorado show the membership in that jurisdiction in the order June 30 to have been 8,993; five new lodges having been instituted since that date, increasing the membership at present to about 9,100. The increase for year ending June 30, 1890, was 172, and for term ending same date, 1,403. The value of property held by the subordinate lodges amounts to \$138,012.30.

Banner lodge, No. 219, of Chicago, rightly deserves its name. It was organized last August, through the efforts of General Brand, with a charter membership of about 200, which number has been increased by frequent additions until it now has about 300, and no lodge in the order can boast of a more worthy membership.

Canaan temple, No. 3, Pythian Sisters, of Effingham, Ill., instituted last February, has at present seventy-eight members, and is in good financial condition. Mrs. Jennie Tullison is M. E. C. and Miss Olla Hasbrook R. of C.

The members of the order will be glad to learn that the past grand chancellor to Massachusetts is able once more to be among the members, having fully recovered from the effects of his recent accident.

The Pythian Hall association of Sacramento, Cal., is in a flourishing condition, a dividend having already been paid to the stockholders who hold fully paid up shares equal to 6 per cent. per annum on the investment.

The grand lodge of Ohio levies a per capita tax of fifty cents per annum upon its 31,000 members. Within one month after the close of the grand lodge session disbursements were issued for seven new lodges.

Major J. H. E. Weigant has been appointed colonel and assistant adjutant general of the Kansas brigade, vice Colonel Creighton resigned.

The amount of cash on hand in all subordinate lodges in the Connecticut jurisdiction on Jan. 1, 1890, was \$34,259.58; amount Jan. 1, 1891, \$37,726.54; gain, \$3,466.96.

A fine Pythian castle is to be erected in Boston.

## A. O. U. W.

## Statistics Which Will Interest All Workmen—Items.

There were 251,470 members in good standing Feb. 1, 1891, making a net gain in membership for the twelve months of 20,441 and a gain in January of 1,780. In January, 1891, there was beneficiary fund paid out \$910,933.32. The total disbursement in 1890 was \$4,811,329.93, and the grand total, from the organization of the order to the present time, is \$33,516,641.80. Massachusetts led during January, 1891, in membership increase with 304; Missouri came second with 232; Nebraska third with 273, and Minnesota fourth with 238. Pennsylvania gained only 68.

Minnesota exhibits the fraternity in the order in the case of a brother who through no fault of his own became suspended and died before he could be reinstated. An appeal made by G. M. W. Eckstein to the lodges in Minnesota realized the sum of \$1,210.20, which was handed over to the destitute widow and orphan children.

Supreme Foreman Kinsley says: "We claim for Montana that we have the largest lodge in the order for the size of our country. Lodge No. 2, with over 700 members, in the city of Helena, with a population of 14,000."

California mourns the death of its grand foreman, William C. Flint. He was one of the active, zealous workers in the A. O. U. W. ranks.

Bro. William R. Sheen has held the position of deputy grand master workman for the jurisdiction of Kansas ever since that grand lodge was organized.

No. 294, of Kansas City, with a roll of fifty-nine, has an average attendance of forty.

California has the largest membership in proportion to population.

No Good Substitute for Tea.

There has never been discovered a good substitute for tea. During the war of the revolution our forefathers adopted a "liberty tea," which was made from a four leaved plant called "loose strife." This plant was pulled up like flax; its stalks, stripped of their leaves, were boiled; the leaves were then put into an iron kettle, and the liquor of the stalks poured over them. After this process the leaves were laid upon platters and carefully dried in a brick oven heated for the purpose.

Tea, flavored with vanilla and rum, is a popular drink in Germany. The rum prevents the tea drinker from lying awake at night.—Detroit Free Press.

It has been shown that the bad effects of a fog were felt most by tropical plants which, in a state of nature, were exposed to the sunlight. Plants which grew under the shade of forest trees did not suffer so much. Soft, tender plants and aquatic vegetation seemed to come off worst.

Mr. William Waldorf Astor is an excellent judge of a cigar, and has a special brand manufactured for him by a leading Havana maker. It has a delightful flavor and is quite mild. Mr. Astor orders them by the hundred boxes.

## WOMAN'S WORLD.

## SOMETHING ABOUT THE YOUNG WOMAN WHO COMPOSES.

**A Fad in Corsets That Costs Money. Secret of Real Beauty—A Woman of Business Ability—Parisian Fancies—A Russian Reception.**

It is most remarkable that though music is part of the education of most women, and with all their aptitude for the art and ability in interpretation, the sex has never produced a great composer, and comparatively few compositions that have attained any great popularity. Miss French, a young Irish woman living in Paris, is an exception, and another is Miss Hope Temple, a young Englishwoman. The most popular of her compositions is entitled "Memories," which is a song of great depth of feeling. It is a pretty glimpse that we have of Miss Temple's childhood when we hear of her living near Dover, where the gallant Sir started Twenty-fourth regiment was quartered.

She loved the soldiers, and they, one and all, loved her and treated her as a little daughter of the regiment. Her very first composition was a waltz for the band to play, and as she taught it to them herself we may be sure that full justice was done to the young conductor and her melody. It was a great sorrow to her that this idyllic episode was followed by the grim realities of war, and that the disastrous battle of Isandlwana, in Zululand, was the grave of nearly all the brave men who used to salute her so gayly when she went in and out among them. She had little musical education, and always hated the piano as an instrument, but success in song-writing has caused her to advance step by step. She is at work on an opera.—Philadelphia Press.

## A Fad in Corsets That Costs Money.

A recent bride distanced all of her contemporaries in the value of one item of her trousseau, and it is said by her friends that she thereby set a fashion that must henceforth be followed by all brides of any pretensions in the world of society. While it is, of course, the bride for the expectant wife to have her bridal corsets made far more elaborately and expensively than has been her former custom, often having them embroidered most delicately, it is declared that this instance is the first where gold was used in the place of steel, both for the clasps, the eyelets and the lacing tips.

The few intimate friends of the bride who were permitted to gaze upon the mysterious portion of her outfit had their attention called to this feature of the beautiful corsets, and they say that examination showed the metal portions to be composed of gold as described.

One young woman had the temerity to ask what the advantage of gold was, and she was informed that it did not discolor and was in every way preferable to steel. It was generally agreed that the idea was an awfully clever one, but at the same time it was regretted that the world at large would not know about the gold. No one dared to ask how much the corsets cost. The price, however, was \$100 a pair, and the bride had three pairs, one in white, another in pale blue and the third in black.—New York Sun.

## Secret of Real Beauty.

An ugly woman—and there are enough of us, unfortunately—must never attempt Watteau effects; she must forego minuettes, aigrettes, delicate lace and forget-me-nots. Let her adopt copper and bronze, nun's cloth, monk's flannel, alligator leathers and the like. Things are pretty only by contrast, and a pair of bronzed dragons in her ears will be vastly better than diamonds the size of chestnuts.

Bernhardt is far from beautiful, yet she never enters a room without turning people's heads and putting them to wondering the secret of her charm. She never has been known to wear diamonds about her face. When asked why she said, with a shrug of impatience: "What? Put brilliant in my eyes and the light in my eyes and the colors in my mouth? I am not so mad as that." And so she saves the delicate and precious stones for her finger rings, slippers and belts, and has the oriental beads and ornaments of china, metal and pebble about her face, hair and throat.—New York World.

## A Woman of Business Ability.

Mrs. A. H. Perrine, the Alabama woman who helped capture the Fulton county murderer, Jim Richardson, in Alabama, is a remarkable character. She owns and runs a plantation of 4,000 acres in Randall county, Ala., in the very heart of the negro belt. Her executive power is something wonderful. There are few men who could successfully and profitably take her place as manager. She rules like a dictator. Last year she ginned 600 bales of cotton, running the engine herself. She is a notably handsome woman, superbly made, with a face indicating intelligence and masculine determination and nerve.

She never has serious trouble with the negroes upon the plantation, is thoroughly familiar with every detail of farm work, works herself and personally supervises all the labor and makes one of the most successful planters to be found in the state. Her promise is good for an order of \$5,000 at the store, and her business obligations are always discharged promptly.—Atlanta Constitution.

## Parisian Fancies.

Some present Parisian fancies should be described, if only to emphasize their silliness. It is gravely announced that Scotch terriers are the fashion of the moment, because their color accords with the caprice for gray gowns for spring wear. The dog has a bit of scarlet ribbon on his collar, and thus, when he is abroad with his mistress, the bit of color she would not wear gives the needed effect to the gray tones.

It is also stated that a language of stamps, which it is important should be understood, prevails in Parisian society. The stamp placed exactly in the middle of the envelope indicates a coming wedding, while one placed at the left hand corner is encouragement, as the flower symbols say. It might be added that any deviation from the proper and accepted upper right hand corner means folly on the part of the sender and inconvenience to postal officials. But fashion eschews such considerations.—Hot Point of View in New York Times.

## Fame All at Once.

The Book Buyer prints a portrait of Mary E. Wilkins, whose name, if not literally in every one's mouth, is in every newspaper's literary column these

was a famous name is, and how impossible to guess when and where it is going to strike. Miss Wilkins has been writing stories for six or eight years, every whit as bright and natural and lifelike as those she is writing today. They were published in the Harpers and other leading publications, but the writer was in no sense famous until all at once the hour struck and fame was hers. No longer ago than last spring a query was sent from this office to the head of a literary syndicate which is supposed to have knowledge of every writer of any note in England and America, asking the address of Mary E. Wilkins. The answer came promptly back, "We never heard of her." They have heard of her now, however.—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.

## An Aged Mute and Her Family.

In Monongahela township there resides Mrs. Sarah King, widow of Horatio King. She was born in New Jersey in 1802. To us that seems a long time ago—lacking less than eleven years of being a century. Mrs. King is a mute. Her three children were in no way afflicted. One strange fact is that she named them. Of course she could not speak the word, but designated the two brothers and sister whose names her children should bear. She could do all kinds of work and do it well. She taught her daughter to be a model housekeeper. Mrs. King was not educated; though she learned to make beautiful capital letters, could not form them into words. A stranger meeting her would not think her both deaf and dumb. She understands all that is said to her if she can watch the person talking. Her eyesight and general health are good. She is the oldest person in her township.—Waynesburg (Pa.) Independent.

## A Russian Reception.

Where dancing is tabooed it is difficult to know just what to do with the people that you like to invite to your house. Of course there are dinners and teas and musicales, but in the course of human events one tires of all three and sighs for something newer and less conventional. Among novel forms of entertainment which clever hostesses are carrying out is the so-called "Russian reception." The card of invitation is the same as for an ordinary reception, but when the mystical words "Russian evening" are engraved in the corner the recipient knows that she will meet at the house of her hostess some artistic and literary people whom she has long wanted to know; that there will be a deal of bright conversation interspersed with music; that a simple standing collation will be served, and that she, together with the other guests, will take an early departure.—Boston Commonwealth.

## Where Women Improve.

Nothing is more gratifying than the progress women are making in extempore speaking. Even in Sorosis, the ladies five years ago could speak nothing like as well as they do now. Often they use no notes whatever. The way to learn extempore speaking is to begin and preach your speech over in your mind beforehand, thinking it out carefully, but not writing a line of it except the headings. Then when you arise to deliver it you will probably forget two-thirds of it, but never mind. Keep practicing, and you will gradually remember more and more of it, and new thoughts will at length come to you upon your feet. No matter if you do forget part. Even Wendell Phillips always did that, but nobody knew it but himself.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

## Women in Swiss Universities.

Between 400 and 500 women studied at the Swiss university last year; 229 of them were regularly matriculated, and were preparing themselves to take degrees; 716 of them came from Russia, 26 from Switzerland, 21 from Germany, 12 from Bulgaria; and 5 from the United States; 156 of them aspire to diplomas in medicine, 6 are in the legal departments, and 67 are trying to become doctors of philosophy. Switzerland is about the only country on the continent that has not taken pains to keep women as far as possible from its universities, and with each new concession from the faculties the number of women attendants has been increased. Ten years ago the number was only 30; five years ago 127.—Exchange.

## Hammer and Needle Parties.

A "hammer and needle party" is the entertainment a country social club invented the other day. Each lady was requested to bring a needle, a spool of thread and several buttons, and each gentleman a hammer. When all the materials were on the table each lady picked out a hammer and was given a block and some nails. Each gentleman chose sewing materials and buttons, and the contest began. The ladies drove as many nails in their blocks as they could in five minutes, and the gentlemen sewed on as many buttons as possible in ten minutes. Prizes were given and much laughter provoked.—Chicago News.

## Aprons Are Fashionable.

A necessity of the moment is aprons. Some worn at the sewing classes are very French. These are of black Chantilly lace, ornamented with tiny velvet bows. White ones are seldom used, and are made of Valenciennes insertion over silk. A few New York women have made an effort to introduce at these informal affairs—the sewing classes—the soft silk turbans which were seen in Paris early last fall. One young girl wore a pretty one, Mme. de Stael style, of black silk held with a silver arrow. Some of plaid silk have been seen, and also of solid bright colors, yellow and rose pink.—New York Times.

## The Lovely Havemeyer Girls.

The lovely granddaughters of old Papa Havemeyer, girls who will bring to the man they may marry the comfortable dowry of \$700,000 each, are devoted Baptists and special patronesses of half a dozen big relief organizations in their church. In the spring, when their yacht is in commission, they fill the big white craft to the rail with poor babies and mothers, a fine dinner and a band, and go for a sail up and down the sound. Twice each summer this is their custom, and though Lent is not imposed on their church they observe it only by extra care of their charges.—New York Cor. Chicago Herald.

## Spring Novelties.

Among the spring novelties none seems more popular than the Scotch homespun twills in stripes, checks or hatched mixtures. They are very soft and warm, yet light, and have the desirable quality of shedding a reasonable amount of rain before they get wet, and they make excellent every day dresses.

A novelty is the Bedford cordurotte in every color now fashionable, and they look heavy while being very light. Broken plaids, with the lines in hairy raised effects, are quite popular, and make very stylish dresses and comparatively inexpensive ones.

## An Idea for a Skirt.

A novel way of treating a dress skirt, while in no way destroying the sheath-like appearance which fashion affects, is to slash it from hem to waist on the right side just a few inches, say four or five, from the bodice point. Beneath, on the foundation, lay a few folds of silk or velvet to simulate an underskirt, and then tie the edges of the upper dress with ribbon bows and short ends. If desired, more elaboration may be supplied by putting a narrow galloon round the edge of the dress and carrying it up either side of the opening.—New York Post.

## A Bright and Pretty Chicago Woman.

A pretty Chicago woman is attracting a good bit of attention in New York by her books and lectures on the culture and guidance of children. Mrs. Le Favre is giving talks before audiences of women on "Child Culture." She has spoken before the mothers of Dr. MacArthur's and of Felix Adler's congregations, and also before the alumnae of Van Norman institute. Mrs. Le Favre is not only a bright, but an exceedingly pretty woman, being slender, blonde and graceful.—Editing Sessions Tupper's Letter.

## Heliotrope Is the Proper Shade.

Heliotrope is certainly leading the procession in the matter of fashionable shades this spring. The show windows of the big retail dry goods shops are lavishly decorated with heliotrope colored fabrics, and the broad windows of two Broadway floral establishments are given up entirely to heliotrope. Even the confectioners have taken up the popular fad, and the heliotrope shade predominates in their windows, where many costly Easter tokens and silken bonbon boxes are displayed.—New York Letter.

## Cambridge has a "Ladies' Family Club."

In which the members pledge themselves to dine at each other's homes, each member taking a turn at being hostess. Educational and social reforms are discussed in secret conclave, and despite the fact of its being a "family" club, as no men are allowed on the club list, when Mrs. A. receives the society Mr. A. must dine at his club or wherever he may find it convenient.

Mrs. Margaret Custer Calhoun, who has been appointed state librarian of Michigan, is a sister of the lamented General Custer. In that fearful massacre of the Little Big Horn she lost not only her distinguished brother but her husband as well, and two younger brothers and a nephew besides. She is a studious woman, and thoroughly competent to fill the position to which she has been elected.

Very striking innovations are being made in the conventional wedding gown, both in material and decoration. A bride's dress, recently made, and pronounced very smart, was of fine white serge trimmed with golden beaver. The Newmarket coat bodice had a waistcoat and sleeves braided in close Persian design, with narrow gold cord, the cuffs and collar being of the fur.

Mme. Romanoff writes that the proportion of males to females in Russia is about the same as it exists in the imperial family, where there are twenty-two grand dukes and only seven grand duchesses. The daughter in the family is always a great pet. Girls marry young and an old maid is a real curiosity.

Dresses subjected to hard wear are most easily kept neat about the bottom by finishing the edge neatly without braid, afterward sewing on the braid that has a mohair cord edge. It takes less than a quarter of the time to replace this than is necessary to put on a new binding.

The Countess Lily Newenhaupt, formerly Miss Wilson, of New York, is one of the most feted belles in Stockholm this season. At a ball given by the minister of foreign affairs she had the honor—that is to say, Prince Eugene of Sweden had the honor of dancing with her.

Miss Sybil Sanderson, the American girl who made such a success on the operatic stage of Paris, is a pretty blonde woman, with a frank, open face and limpid blue eyes. She has a voice of wonderful power and quality.

Brown, some flour and make a gravy of boiled milk, with salt and sugar, and it will often cure bowel complaint, either with children or adults, if no other food is eaten for a day or two.

## The Price of Wisdom.

There is nothing stranger to youth than the persistency with which age professes its experience; there is nothing more trying to age than the determination of youth not to accept it. The fathers, mothers and guardians who have learned their hard lessons would be glad to impart their knowledge, without its ruinous price, to those they love. But the youngsters will have none of it. No; they must buy their own wisdom, "dree their own weird," "pay the piper" themselves. No yearning affection can shield them from the trials and temptations they rush so gayly to meet.

But why should the elders continually mourn that such is the case? They have spent their lives in learning how to live. So did their predecessors. Their children will do the same. The law is universal. Knowledge comes only with age and wisdom with the close of life. It must be that it was so intended. The blunders of youth, the struggles of maturity, the regrets of age, are all part of the inevitable training of each soul; a training necessary before it is prepared to enter on a fuller life.—Harper's Bazar.

## Ho Worked in Sawmills.

James Hicks, of Milltown, Me., still lives despite a series of the most terrible accidents. He has just had the toes of his right foot amputated. This was only a trifle for him, as the toes of his left foot were cut off, long ago, followed finally by the whole foot. He has been mangled in a table machine, struck by bolts flying from the saw and nearly killed, had his ribs crushed by slabs from a bolting machine, nose broken, scalp partly torn off by being drawn over a pulley, back and shoulder scalded in a boiler explosion and received other injuries of more or less importance. He may lose the right foot now, which would incapacitate him from further work in sawmills.

There are twenty-six monarchies and twenty-five republics in the civilized world today. Sixteen republics are in South America.

## BE AS NATURE



## MADE YOU.

TURN up your sleeve or turn down the neck of your dress. Observe how white and clear the skin is. Nature made the skin as white and clear on your face as that on your arm or neck. Neglect, exposure, alkaline water and perhaps ill health have caused the skin on your face to become rough and discolored and otherwise blemished. If you would have as clear and pure and white a skin on your face as on the unexposed parts of your person, first use Mrs. Graham's F. O. B. LEACH until you have removed all blemishes and discolorations from the skin; then after that is done use her CUCUMBER AND ELK HORN FLOWERS BEAM to protect from the wind and sun and to cleanse it and keep the pores in active and healthy condition, and you may also have a kiss and com. lotion as pure and clear and white as you had in baby days. You will then be (as regards complexion) as nature made you. Face Beam is \$1.50 per bottle. C. & K. F. Cream \$1.00 per bottle. For sale by all druggists. A. MRS. GERVASE GRAHAM, "Beauty Doctor," 100 Post St., San Francisco, treats ladies for every blemish or defect of face or figure. Send stamp for her little book "How to be Beautiful."



## OAKLAND POULTRY YARDS

AND MANUFACTORY OF THE PACIFIC INCUBATOR AND BROODER, OAKLAND, CAL.

## POULTRY.

Dying in the Shells, (Farm and Fireside.)

When chicks die in the shells there is a loss of both eggs and chicks. When eggs from immature pullets are used, or eggs from inbred stock, or from stock in which the male or the hens are lacking in some essential, there will be loss of chicks during incubation. One of the mistakes usually made is in supposing that eggs must have moisture; that is, the eggs must be in the presence of damp earth, or resting on it. The eggs under hens are therefore sprinkled, while pans of water are kept in incubators to supply moisture. Recent experiments show that during incubation the moisture (



## WAKEMAN'S WALKS.

## Wordsworth's Haunts Among the English Lakes.

## THE SWEET POET'S BIRTHPLACE.

His Boyhood's School, and His Famous Home at Rydal Mount Limited by a Loving Hand.

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GRASMER, England, April 28.—Just as the present century was coming in, Wordsworth, the then political extremist and budding poet, with his sister Dorothy—one of the greatest types of those women whose resistless sympathy and encouragement are of more benefit to the world than the blatant pretensions of all the female "ists" that ever were born, or ever will be born, into it—returned to the English lake region, the land of their birth, and it remained their home until their death.

I tramped over the fell from Keswick to Cockermouth, the ancient village in which, in 1772, the poet was born. The grand scenery of the region lies in every direction in endless change along the winding way. To the east, Helvellyn and Skiddaw, huge and dark, are constantly presenting new forms of majesty and color, or hiding in mysterious beauty behind the fleecy veils of tender passing clouds. One or another of the lakes, Derwentwater, Buttermere, Crummock Water, Ennerdale Water, Lowes Water or Bassenthwaite Water, is never absent from view, and from the height of lordly Grasmer, as from the peaks of Skiddaw and Helvellyn, the entire lake district could again be surveyed and feasted upon. Cockermouth itself is but one of the many quaint old Cumbrian villages, which seem as ancient and mossy as the rocks out of which they were hewn. It is a sweet, dim, dreamful and sonorous old spot, for the Derwent river sweeps melodiously by, and the Cocker river, from which the village derives its name, is emptied into the Derwent at the village side. Wordsworth's father, John Wordsworth, was an attorney here, and law agent to Sir James Lowther, afterward the Earl of Lonsdale, who rewarded his services by forcibly borrowing the earnings of his lifetime, £5,000, which sum, years after the death of both the earl and his victim, was returned to the Wordsworth family. The house is a long, two storied, hipped roof structure, standing at a corner of Main street and a residential street, and has been regarded as a stately affair in its time. A tier of nine windows in the second and eight in the first story face the street, which is shut off by a massive stone wall with wide coping and monumental projections at regular intervals and the corners. In the area between the street wall and the house are several pearly trimmed shade trees, and the ample garden in the rear extends to the banks of the lovely Derwent.

Hawthhead, where the lad Wordsworth passed his first years of school life, is in the most northern part of Lancashire, where that shire pushes up into the southern reach of the lake region. It lies midway between the queen of the English lakes, Windermere, and Conistown Water, near which may be found the home of John Ruskin, and nestles prettily beside the beautiful Eghwaite Water. It is by far the most antique village of the lake country—

With penthouses and gables over archways, vents and nooks," as Gibson oddly sang; while its yew trees, under which many of Wordsworth's earlier verses were written, are quite as majestic and far more beautiful than the oaks of Borrowdale. The old schoolhouse is standing just as Wordsworth left it. It is noted in literature as the "Grammar School of Hawthhead," and its "Rules," in the handwriting of Archbishop Sandys, of York, who founded the school in 1585, may still be seen. The school was a tiny stone building, with low windows, a single broad, low door, and a white-washed schoolroom interior, where a tall man would be in danger of thumping the ceiling beams with his head. The schoolboy, Wordsworth, cut his name into his desk, and the scarred old plank is accordingly prized as a precious relic. Everyone will remember the good dame, Anne Tyson, with whom Wordsworth lived, and who was so much a mother to him during his boyhood's days at Hawthhead. Her cottage is still standing; and

"The snow white church upon the hill," made famous in the "Prelude," stands as then in a near field. Around the church and lambs are grazing. But the old life went out of Hawthhead with the handlooms; you will never find a half score of workmen at service within it; and the incumbrance so reduced that the village rector himself rings the chime of bells which calls the dim old folk who remain to this all but extinct village.

For some unaccountable reason, but little of Wordsworth's poetical devotion was given to his birth spot, Cockermouth, or to his youthful haunts at Hawthhead. Scarcely their surroundings would seem to prompt the same, equally with the more central lake region upon which his highest genius was expended. "The poet of the regions," properly speaking, Wordsworth's land, the interest and feeling of the thoughtful traveler seem to parcel the district into two almost equally fascinating topographical and literary divisions—the northern and southern; though both of these are central. The southern, and all things considered, perhaps the sunnier and more exquisite of the two, is overshadowed by the mountain monarch of the whole lake region, Helvellyn, by High street, by Sea Fall and Bow Fell, and by Conistown Old Man (from the old British *ad mæc*—hill of stone). The entrancing lakes of Conistown, Windermere, Rydal and Grasmer silver its noble dales and vales; in the hamlets of Bowness, Ambleside, Rydal and Grasmer cluster its sweet old Cumbrian homes, and their neighborhood is chiefly rich with memories of Martineau, Hemans, Arnold "Christopher North," DeQuincy and Wordsworth.

The latter first intended to build his home at Appletrethwaite, on How Gill, a lovely spot on the southern slope of Skiddaw, within sight of Southey's Greta Hall and Keswick, and within hearing of the chiming of old Crosthwaite church. In 1813 the land was a gift to him from Sir George Beaumont, of Coleraine, and still remains the property of his descendants. But on his permanent return to the lake region he made the ancient village of Grasmer his home. This hamlet is on the main coach road, traveling from north to south, the central and most beautiful portions of the lake district, and is but three miles from Rydal and five from Ambleside, which lie to the north. Here he resided for thirteen years—first at Dove Cottage, afterward occupied by DeQuincy, and now forming a portion of the outbuildings of a busy inn; next in a roomier but less comfortable house at Allan Bank, and again in the paragonage of the ancient Grasmer church. In 1819 the Wordsworths removed to Rydal Mount, where the poet remained until his death in 1850, having uninterruptedly lived within a three miles radius of where he now lies in Grasmer churchyard for upward of fifty years.

If you were wandering north on the

right and east would attract your attention. From the inclosures on either side huge beech trees and sycamores push tremendous arms across the walls and completely cover the way. It is as shadowy as twilight here. You will not have passed a score of rods up this high arched nature's aisle until the sounds from the highway—the rumbling of the stages, the laughter of gay tourists, and even the notes of the coach horns—are stilled. In summer the place is thronged with birds. Even these irreverent choristers seem as if subdued and ruminative here. In autumn your feet sink in feathery masses of pale golden leaves. It seems a long time that you have been traversing these few rods, all is so hushed and still. Ascending a little farther there is a break in the foliage to your right. Some huge gates are seen. A lodge stands just beyond, and suddenly the splendid facades of Rydal Hall, the seat of the Le Flemings, appear above the luxuriant shrubbery of its splendid park. Higher still you climb, and where the dark road way seems to make a final circle over the bow of the hill to the left you pause to listen. Something like low and hesitant organ notes seems murmuring in minor chords, while a gay and joyous treble plays in exultant tones above. Ah! you remember. These are the voices of the two cascades of Rydal. Their songs were sung to one poet for forty happy years.

A step farther, and the bright sunshine seems to leap along and through the tree tops, impatient to flood its effulgence upon one little spot. On that spot stands an ivy covered old house, two stories in height, with all manner of eagles and patches; with huge chimneys and wondrous gables; with windows cut here and there at random, or pushed outward in bows and bays; with doors entering as though made for convenience and not appearance, and the whole with a general air of having been done at different periods by various masters, each of whom labored leisurely in fond and whimsical mood. In front is the tiniest of grass mounds, and wide steps of rough hewn stone lead this way and that, as if to invisible entrances; but as you see all—grass mound, steps, half disclosed terraces, and the mansion itself facing the south squarely—there was never a more handsome picture set in framing of laurel, yew, beech and fir, and never will you see another home where the very spirit of peace seems so embodied in outward material things, giving rapt and radiant welcome to the endless throng of waters and throbings of a loving sun.

This is Rydal Mount, the former home of Wordsworth. Rydal Water, to the north, and the long, dreamful reach of Windermere can be seen from the grass mound in the little inclosure. From every upper window, mountain, valley and lake smile back from glorious perspective upon the beholder. With the poet's long, happy and fruitful life at Rydal every reader of English literature is familiar. But it seems to me a precious thing for the wanderer here to identify and become acquainted with Wordsworth's best loved haunts. Two lines of road, with innumerable pony and footpath deflections into all manner of sublime or wistful scenes, knew him best, just as around the two villages of Rydal and Grasmer the memories of the poet are most thickly strewn. One of these roads is the great central highway of the lake region, and winds all the way from Bowness through the villages of Windermere, Rydal and Grasmer, over wetter, sunnier, past huge Helvellyn over to Keswick, where Coleridge and Shelley were. The other is the grand old road from Ambleside northerly, past the roof of Stock Gill, through Kirkstone Pass to Patterdale, Grisdale, Glenridding and all the glorious fells and glens that lie along the lake region, and the ancient town of Penrith. Probably the personal enjoyment of the poet was greater along the former way, although the territory beyond Kirkstone, particularly around the head of Ullswater, furnished by far the greater number of poetic allusions.

The vale of St. John, at the foot of Helvellyn, was a never ending feast to the eye. Fingered times without number around Wythburn church. Thirlmere, to which the city of Manchester has tunneled for what will prove the finest water supply in the world, and against the consumption of which Mr. Ruskin, with more regard for selfish enjoyment of the lake region than the needs of hosts of human beings, fought long and bitterly, was an almost constant haunt. Here Wordsworth, in company with his wife and his sister Dorothy, almost daily came in summer. In the earlier days Coleridge would come over from Keswick and meet the three friends from Grasmer. The ladies brought their sewing, and the two poets furnished the soul and brosis. Commemorative of these golden hours the poets had their names cut upon the Rock of Names at Thirlmere, and it was to this rock that Wordsworth addressed the apostrophe.

"O thought of pain, That would impair it or profane! No fear of that; but the great walls Manchester is building at the lower end of Thirlmere, to increase its depth, will cause the Rock of Names to be permanently submerged. Some future Schliemann will find it.

On the way from Grasmer to Thirlmere a spot forming the northwestern boundary of Grasmer was undoubtedly Wordsworth's most frequented, and the lake's loved resort. This is Easdale. It is one of the most accessible though least visited places in the lake region. It runs far into the northern hills on the western side of Heln Crag. In its upper reach is a bittern haunted, shadowy tarn, which is discharging through a narrow, sunlit, rocky ghyll not a mile from the source of Grasmer. Wordsworth loved to claim Easdale as all his own, and he was jealous of intrusion here. When residing at Grasmer, a half hour's walk would enable him to penetrate its depths; and he so grew to the place that when he had removed to Rydal, three miles to the south, he came every day, rain or shine, found him seeking the companionship of its tender solitudes. The loftiest passages of the "Excursion" were written here; and it was the very essence of the poet's life to brood by Easdale tarn, with an intensity of passion, on those images of nature which his noble fancy brought from near and afar, and molded into fadeless forms for the measureless world of poetic thought.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.  
English Women's Caps.  
"You have some very curious persons in Chicago," remarked Mrs. Tennant, Mr. Stanley's mother-in-law. "I could not help overhearing what one of them said when I entered the room at the club reception. 'There comes one of 'em,' said the lady in a tone loud enough for me to hear distinctly. 'There comes one of 'em,' she's English, I know, for English women when they get old always wear ties on their heads.' 'No, I don't know what the American people call 'tidies,' but I'm sure the remark was not complimentary. Still it is the custom with us to wear caps—why, the queen wears them; I do not mean to give them up.'"  
—Chicago News.

Use of Ammonia.  
In medicine the solution of ammonia is employed as a means of rousing the respiratory and vascular systems, and of the alleviation of spasms. It is also used as a local irritant and antacid. It can be used as a wash in water for the scalp and in the bath without danger.  
Herald of Health.

The process of eating well is a science. The food should not be belted and hurried into the stomach before it is ready to be placed there.

## THROUGH THE FLUME.

## KNOWLEDGE OF ANCIENT HISTORY HELPED OUT MINERS.

They Followed the Example Set by Cyrus the Great When He Captured Babylon. A Few Tons of Silver Ore Instead of a City Was at Stake, However.

There were gathered in the lobby of the Windsor hotel a number of engineers and mining superintendents. As is frequently the case, there was a good deal of talk of shop. Among the number present were men who had been working, at one time or another, in nearly every prominent silver camp in the United States. The climax, however, was reached when one of the mining men showed how a knowledge of ancient history once came into play and paid a man exceedingly well.

"Of course," he said, "you have all heard of the Pelican and the Divesmines at Georgetown, and know that there has been very rich ore taken from these claims. There was a dispute between the owners of the claims. The Dives used to keep its ore and have it all sampled Sunday. The idea was that no civil process could be served Sunday, and by getting the ore down and sampled that day there was no chance for their opponents to do anything. Of course, after the ore was sampled, no one could swear to its identity when removed from the sampler, and so it was safe the rest of the week.

"The Dives people aimed to ship down about 100 tons each Sunday, this amount of ore being valued at about \$50,000. Mr. Schneider, the banker, who was afterward shot, was the owner of the Pelican and was anxious to get even with the Dives people in any way possible.

"One day he told one of the miners around Georgetown that he could have all the ore that he could get from the Dives people, and that he would purchase the same at full value at the Pelican mill.

"The bargain certainly gave no one a legal title to the ore thus to be obtained, and as to the moral aspects of the question I suppose that didn't bother any one of them. The law certainly would have looked upon ore taken from the Dives people under this arrangement as stolen ore.

OBTAINED THE KEYS.  
"The miner with whom the arrangement had been made had for some time had some low grade ore in sacks in one of the bins of the Foster sampler, a mill about half a mile above the sampler where the ore of the Dives people was sampled. One evening, after he had made arrangements with a couple of friends, he went to Mr. Foster, after the latter had locked up his sampler, and asked him for the key of the mill, as he wanted to get the sacks holding the low grade ore stacked in the mill. Mr. Foster, of course, had no objection and handed over the key.

"During the night there came along a wagon loaded with ore picked out at the Dives mine by one who knew the grade of the ore. It was dropped on the hill and the two men packed the ore in the Foster sampler. The ore was put in the sacks which formerly held the low grade galena ore. It was impossible to take away the ore that night, so it was left, with the hope that Mr. Foster would not notice anything out of the way. But when the next night it was noticed by the two conspirators that a brand new lock was placed on the door of the mill, and that all the windows had been firmly fastened down, they needed no one to tell them that Mr. Foster wanted an explanation of how worthless galena ore had suddenly become ore running 500 ounces in silver.

"The two conspirators sneaked around the mill, hunting for an unguarded place, but every point was looked, no door opened, no window was unshut. To break in meant burglary, and burglary means Canyon City for a term, if discovered. So what to do became the question.

KNOWLEDGE OF HISTORY.  
"Here came in the advantage of reading. Says the one to the other: 'Have you ever read any ancient history?' 'No,' was the reply, 'and what good would it be here?' 'Well, if you had, you would know how to solve the problem of entering this mill without breaking it. Cyrus entered Babylon by turning the river that flowed beneath the walls of the city and entered by the way thus opened. We must do the same with the water running through the flume entering the mill, and thus enter without breaking through the wall or through the roof.'

"It wasn't much of a job to turn the water of the flume at the headgate, and in a few minutes the flume was dry, and there was a good pathway leading into the mill, and nothing needed to be broken or in any way injured.

"It wasn't very long before our two conspirators were in the mill and were moving the sacks with the rich ore, about which Mr. Foster was so particular and anxious to learn something.

"The time at command did not allow of carrying the ore entirely away. Not only that, but it was not safe to handle just that class of ore immediately, for, at the least, it meant a cutting of a good deal of the profit of the job. Here again the flume and its supply of water came into play. The sacks with the ore were dropped over the tail flume, and as soon as the water was turned on there was a veil of water hiding all that wealth hidden behind it.

"When the conspirators had moved all the ore they returned by the way they had come, again turned on the water, and then nothing on the outside showed that the mill no longer held the ore it once did. When the doors were opened in the morning everything was found as usual, except that the ore, to guard which all the padlocks and nails and screws had been brought into requisition, was gone.

"In due time the ore was removed from beneath its curtain of water, brought to the Pelican sampler and sold. It ran 476 ounces in silver to every ton, and as there was a little more than five tons, it can be readily calculated that good pay was received for the sleep lost at night."—Denver News.

A Club Discussion.  
"Now, ladies, if I have left anything untold, or there is anything not quite understood, I am ready to answer questions."

She was the president of a woman's club and had just returned from a visit to the famous "Goronia." She had been telling them what questions were discussed and what was the programme of the evening. There were a number of women present, and they had all been very much interested.

The president sat down in her chair and waited for questions. There was a silence for an instant, and finally a timid voice from the background said:

"I would like to ask a question. Was it—was it a dressy crowd?"

The president jumped up and said: "I just want to tell you! Those ladies all had on the most beautiful bonnets. One was a heliotrope velvet trimmed with gold lace. And another was made of bands of jet and pink roses" (the ladies commenced to gather around her with enraptured expressions). "The handsomest of all was worn by Mrs. —."

Just then the president of this woman's club caught a smile on the face of a newspaper correspondent who was present. She drew herself up with great dignity and said:

"Ladies, I think we are wandering from the subject."

The ladies settled back, conscious of the superior advantages of this popular club, but with a fleeting expression of disappointment, that gave indication of a willingness to "wander" still farther. Chicago Herald.

Latest Use for the Child's Hair.

When Dotty Dimple has her first thatch of long curls cropped off her mother doesn't gather them up one by one as she used to do, and lay them carefully away in a long box with an inscription something like this on the outside, "Dotty's curls, cut off when she was 5 years old." She gathers them up, to be sure, and carries them away with her, but the next day or so she is seen going into a certain hairdresser's in Twenty-third street, where a notice prominently displayed in the window reads, "Dolls' Wigs Made Here." And Dotty Dimple goes with her, of course, and carries Rosamond Arabella or Fifi, or whatever the name may be of the potential little lady in bignets. And in a box the mother carries the curls.

Then the attendant gravely measures the bignets after he has first removed the shock of flax that covered it, and looks wise over the box of curls and says, "Oh, yes, madam, there will be plenty of them, I think." Madam and Dotty Dimple go away after a great many loving pats and admonitions, and in a few days Rosamond Arabella comes home no longer with the flaxen pats, but wearing a lovely blonde wig of real hair—hair that curls up about her temples and down her back just as Dotty Dimple's own does. And that is just what it is, Dotty Dimple's own severed curls. And thus are the demands of sentiment and fashion united.—New York Evening Sun.

## NOTHING LIKE IT!

Blood is thicker than water, and must be kept pure to insure good health.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC is nature's remedy for this purpose.

It never to fails eliminate the impurities and build up the general health.

There is only one Swift's Specific, and there is nothing like it.

Be sure and get the genuine.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

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DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT. A guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, "Convulsions," Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to pauperism and death. Prescribed by J. H. HARRINGTON, M.D., of New York, in his book, "Insanity, Loss of Power in either sex, Incurable Loss of Memory, and other conditions of the brain, self-administered, or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment, \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES TO CURE ANY CASE. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantee issued only by H. M. SALE & SON, Druggists, 220 S. SPRING ST., LOS ANGELES, CAL.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA NATIONAL BANK. Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus, \$118,000. JOHN E. PLATER, President. GEORGE STEWART, Cashier. DIRECTORS: R. S. Barker, Lewellyn Rixey, S. B. Dwyer, Geo. H. Stewart, John H. Dwyer, Geo. W. Prescott, John E. Plater.

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**WHY DO YOU COUGH?**  
Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will tell you that.

**"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."**  
Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

**DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY**  
for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time. "You can't afford to be without it." A 25 cent bottle may save you \$100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.

H. M. SALE & SON, 220 S. Spring Street.

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Wholesale **S. F. WELLINGTON LUMP COAL** Retail  
AT REDUCED PRICES.

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**HANCOCK BANNING,**  
Importer, 130 W. Second St.  
Oak, Pine and Juniper wood sawed and split to order.

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Importers and Dealers in  
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## Main Street Savings Bank and Trust Co.,

NO. 426 SOUTH MAIN STREET, LOS ANGELES, CAL.  
CAPITAL STOCK \$200,000.

J. B. LANKESHIM, Pres. F. W. DEVAN, Cashier. CHAS. FORMAN, Vice-Pres. Five-Cent Deposit Stamps issued at stores in different parts of the city. Money loan on mortgages. Bonds and dividend-paying stocks bought and sold. This bank is authorized by its charter to pay interest on deposits.

INCREASE OF TOTAL RESOURCES:  
January 1st, 1920 \$115,871.37  
April 1st, 1920 101,715.92  
July 1st, 1920 287,711.36  
October 1st, 1920 323,804.46  
April 25th, 1921 478,499.77

**German-American Savings Bank.**  
NO. 114 SOUTH MAIN STREET. CAPITAL \$100,000.  
Interest Paid on Deposits. Real Estate Loans made.  
E. N. McDonald, Pres. dent; Louis Leichtenberger, Vice-President; F. E. Schumacher, Secretary; Victor Pomeroy, Treasurer.

## Security Savings Bank --- Capital, \$200,000.

NO. 149 SOUTH MAIN STREET, LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

F. N. MYERS, President Nevada Bank San Francisco; President Farmers and Merchants' Bank Los Angeles.  
ANDREW J. BOWNE, President Fourth National Bank Grand Rapids, Mich.; President Hastings National Bank Hastings, Minn.  
J. H. FLEMING, Vice-President Farmers and Merchants' Bank Los Angeles.  
T. J. LUCY, Vice-President Farmers and Merchants' Bank Los Angeles.  
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## A SOCIAL DANCE.

A pleasant social and dance was given by Court Olive, No. 7751, A. O. F., of A. in Forester's Hall Monday evening. The party was well attended by members and their friends. The following programme was carried out:

Overture—Court Olive orchestra.  
 Recitation—Mrs. A. Klein.  
 Violin and flute duet—Ketch and Roth.  
 Recitation—Miss M. Ellis.  
 Vocal solo—Miss G. Fanning.  
 Recitation—A. B. Wells.  
 Violin solo—R. V. Musso, and piano accompaniment by Mr. Tutel.  
 Piano solo—Miss Grace Traffagan.  
 Vocal solo—B. Brown.  
 Recitation—Miss Hattie Pearson.  
 Comic song—Sam Osborne.  
 Flute solo—J. Reck.  
 Dancing was then indulged in. H. W. Altman had charge of the music. M. Siegel had the calling off of dances. Messrs. M. Roth, G. W. Cramer and H. W. Altman acted as floor committee. The following ladies and gentlemen were present: Miss M. Siever, Mrs. Biumenthal, Miss Appel, Miss Field, Miss Goldstein, Miss Moore, Mrs. H. C. Walker, Mrs. P. S. Hoffman, Mrs. L. Lineback, Mrs. C. Levy, W. J. Hillman, Mrs. M. Scher, Mrs. C. Koutz, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. H. Hutz, Mrs. Bevan, Mrs. Field, T. B. Hill, Mrs. Weltenger, Mrs. Newby, Mrs. Saunders, Mrs. B. Brown, Mrs. A. Klein, Miss Traffagan, Miss Rusche, Mrs. Meyers, Mrs. A. Kuhn, the Misses Koutz, Miss Koster, Mrs. T. Messmer, Miss Mollie Barden, Mrs. Downey, Miss Hauch, Mrs. E. Ellis, Mrs. Emma Lewis, Mrs. Sanderson, Miss Kate Bryant, Miss Spier, Miss Kennedy, Mrs. K. Ketter, Miss E. Koutz, Mrs. Pearson, Mr. and Mrs. Goldsmith, Miss Pearson, Mrs. Blake, Miss M. F. Fleming, G. Wesley Cramer, H. W. Altman, M. Siegel, Max Roth, G. J. Isaacson, A. Newman, M. Kalsner, M. Cohn, Mr. Hufford, M. F. Bethouski, W. Kohn, W. Hooge, S. Silverman, James Kennedy, S. J. Russell, W. Schwalm, A. Klein, L. Zimmann, W. A. Ryan, W. Stoebe, H. Raymond, L. Simonson, E. Nuegner, Oliver Merry, M. Ellis, A. Rusche, M. M. Katz, J. J. Cramer, J. Reck, A. Tutel, A. B. Pomer, R. D. Newby, W. A. Green, T. Messmer, Mr. Perry, Mr. Tutel, T. B. Hill, Ed Reich.

## AT THE NORMAL.

The Normal Adeptian Society of the State Normal school gave one of their pleasing receptions at the Normal building, Friday. The following programme was rendered:

Piano solo—C. J. Dimond.  
 Address—President H. R. Weller.  
 Recitation—B. H. Donnell.  
 Trio—Messrs. Frazer, Correll and Kerr.  
 Declamation—W. W. Donnell.  
 Debate—Affirmative: A. W. Everett, W. E. Bodman; negative: H. Mosher, W. H. Stearns.  
 Farce—"I Dink So"—Dr. Pilgrimage.  
 W. E. Badham: "Dan McGinty." B. H. Donnell: "Wilhelm Schlegel." E. E. Holland.  
 After the programme the guests repaired to an elaborate banquet. Among those present were: Messrs. H. E. Hume, Cook, Young, Lillian and Virginia Williamson, Thomas, Morgan, Merritt, Dexter, Tritt, McClellan, Lord, Palmer, Ellis, Field, McCoy, Emery, Ada and Minnie Belones; Messrs. Stearns, A. N. Sheldon, George Sheldon, Corryell, Kerr, Holland, Everett, Buell, Tritt, Weller, W. W. Donnell, B. H. Donnell, Bunker, Bachman, McCullough, Herbert and James Mosher.

## A NEW DEPARTURE.

Society loves to be amused and entertained, and surely Los Angeles does not fall behind other cities of her size in this respect. Our festivals and carnivals are a delight to beauty-loving hearts, and all the world and his wife are sure to attend them and go home pleased.

But we are soon to have something of a new departure from these. The ladies of the Auxiliary Y. M. C. A. are surely contriving by one effective way and another to make Golden Hair and the Three Bears a notable society event.

"The Three Bears" will be a comedy sensation, while the rare beauty of the seventy in tableaux and chorus, especially in the lullaby and coronation scenes, surpasses expression. Society cannot fail to be delighted with it.

## A DINNER PARTY.

One of the prettiest of dinner parties was the pink dinner given by Miss G. Dewey Friday. The house was profusely decorated with pink roses, and in the dining-room above the table were suspended solid ropes of the pink beauties. The chief decoration of the table was an immense block of ice with pink roses and snail-like encased. Over this pink-shaded light were thrown, making a very beautiful appearance. The dinner consisted of twelve courses, and the menu was printed on pink satin. Covers were laid for ten, and the guests were all Pasadena friends, with the exception of Miss Dewey and Miss Leland, the daughter of a prominent Chicago banker, and in whose honor the dinner was given.

## SCHOTTE-DORWARD.

On Friday evening of last week, at the Broadway Methodist Church, Frank Schotte and Mrs. Hattie Dorward, were united in marriage by Rev. Dr. Cantine, in the presence of a few relatives and friends. Mr. Schotte is a popular Government employe, in the railway service. Mrs. Schotte, who is well and favorably known in society circles, is an accomplished lady.

The happy couple have started on a wedding tour to Ohio, where they will visit the home of Mr. Schotte's parents. They expect to return to Los Angeles within a month, and make their home here, where a host of friends wish them every success in life.

A PARTY ON GEORGIA BELL STREET.  
 On last Thursday evening an elegant party was given by Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Healy at their home on Georgia Bell street, in honor of Mrs. Healy's birthday. The house was a bower of flowers, sweetly scented with the blossoms of the orange, rose and heliotrope, the lovely evening dresses worn by the

ladies adding to the beauty of the scene. One feature of the decorations was the exquisite manner in which the vines, palm leaves and choice cut flowers were arranged about the mantel. The tiny wax tapers shed their soft light over all. Whist was played and refreshments served, after which "Tiddlywinks" was enjoyed by the company until the clock warned them that the evening had drawn to a close. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. Eckstrom, Mr. and Mrs. Stauter, Mr. and Mrs. Strassburg, Mr. and Mrs. Bently, Mr. and Mrs. Penning, Mr. and Mrs. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Flint, Mr. and Mrs. Heid, Mr. and Mrs. Hartzell, Mr. and Mrs. Teale, Mr. and Mrs. Ennis, Mr. and Mrs. Cox, Mrs. Horton, Emma Prouty, Mr. Krebs, Mr. McDonald, Mr. Westbrook.

## MRS. MITCHELL'S FERN PARTY.

Some days ago the friends of Mrs. John W. Mitchell received a neat and unique invitation to what was termed a "Fern Party," to be held in Laurel Cañon yesterday, and symbolic of the character of the entertainment was fastened in each corner of the invitation a spray of maiden-hair ferns. The fern party came off yesterday, and proved as original and unique as the character of the invitation had promised. The Hollenbeck four-in-hand, in charge of Mr. Mitchell, started early yesterday morning and gathered from different parts of the city the guests, about twenty-five in number—and drove thence by Lomita, Mrs. Mitchell's country home, through the Cañuanga Valley along the "frostless foothills" to Laurel Cañon. The rendezvous was about three miles from the mouth of the cañon, in a most charming spot, and a most perfect fusion of ferns and wild flowers. And here, under a grove of oaks Mrs. Mitchell, who had preceded the party and assisted by Miss Clara Bush of Columbus, Ind., received the guest. Luncheon was found waiting and was spread upon a table that had been transported for the occasion, and the wild wood had been converted into a veritable dining-room, wherein was served a luncheon as complete as though given at home. The decorations of the table were with ferns and beautifully effective. After luncheon the party climbed the mountain sides and gathered wild flowers and rare ferns, which were found in great abundance. Altogether, the occasion was a most novel and charming social event, and certainly a more beautiful spot could not be found for such an entertainment. Among those present were: Mrs. Ogier, Mrs. Dr. J. S. Owens, Mrs. Dr. Graves, Mrs. Patrick, Mr. and Mrs. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Mattman, Miss Holterhoff, Miss Neal, the Misses Bungee, the Misses Carter, Miss Graves, Rev. Dr. Burbee, A. Carter, J. Neal, T. Neal, Mr. Benjamin.

## A SURPRISE PARTY.

Thursday night Miss Rosa Kiser gave a surprise party in honor of her brothers Bert and Willie Kiser and a most pleasant evening was spent. Among the guests were: Misses Anna Dutton, Dora Morrison, Irene La Grille, Belle Rapp, Mrs. Bishop, Misses Maud Wilson, Lizzie Woods, Ruth Liddell, Bertie Swift, Maud Livingston, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Tynan, Mr. and Mrs. John Whitney, Miss Beattie Whitney, Marguerite Tynan, Messrs. Frank Livingston, Dave Liddell, Harry North, Charles Deane, Walter Dutton, Harry Whitely, Frank Wilkinson, David Starry, Bert Wilkinson, Orville Kiser, John Morrison, John Coster, Gustave Kassing, Willie Kiser, Master Whitely and Bert Kiser.

The evening was delightfully spent, and after an excellent repast and more games the party broke up. It was a success in every sense of the word, and the young people enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content.

## A MISSION SOCIAL.

The first Christian Mission social, in Union Hall, Thursday evening, was largely attended, and the following programme was well rendered:

Piano duet—Misses Grace Bainter and Blanch McCormack.  
 Recitation—Miss Sadie Rumpf.  
 Vocal solo—Prof. Louchboro.  
 Recitation—Mrs. Jackson.  
 Vocal solo—Mr. Kohler.  
 Calisthenics—Misses Clara and Bertha Owen.  
 "Silver Bell Schottische" banjo and guitar—Prof. Delano, Mrs. Delano, Misses Delano and Alzona Loomis and Harry Masac.  
 Recitation—Prof. Hongh.  
 Vocal solo—Arthur Bell.

The various members were heartily encouraged. The social after the programme, as usual, was greatly enjoyed.

## NOTES AND PERSONALS.

L. J. Rose has gone to New York on a visit.  
 Bank Commissioner Dunsmoor was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. W. A. Elderkin is visiting Mrs. Gen. Bidwell at Chico.

Miss Adria Shaw has gone to Wilmington to visit friends.

Misses M. C. and Louise Hughes of Evansville, Ind., are at the Menlo.

Baron and Baroness Rogniat will spend the summer at Santa Monica.

Miss Mamie Miles is visiting friends in San Bernardino and will be absent about a week.

B. F. Orr and Miss Lizzie Tittle left for San Francisco on the 1:30 p. m. train yesterday.

Mrs. J. W. Gillette, who has been severely ill at the Smithsonian, Hill street, is recovering.

The Simpson Tabernacle picnic to Devil's Gate yesterday was a great success. About 200 young people made up the party.

Waller G. Chanslor and George Irving Merrill have departed to the mountains for a week's sojourn in search of health and mountain trout.

Court Los Angeles No. 422, I. O. O. F., will give an entertainment in their hall tomorrow evening. An excellent programme has been arranged and a fine time is promised all who attend.

Los Angeles Lodge No. 2925, K. of H., will give an entertainment in Forrester's hall Wednesday evening next. A lengthy programme has been arranged and a large crowd is expected.

The L. M. S. C. held its semi-monthly meeting on Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Harper on Miller avenue, West Los Angeles. The meeting was well attended by members and visitors, and those present had a good time as usual.

Miss Asbury Kent, assisted by Mr. Stoll and a number of her pupils, gave a very successful recital Friday, May 8, from 3 to 5 p. m. The house No. 1909 Estrella avenue was decorated with flowers and a number of invited guests enjoyed the fine programme.

Prof. Kramer's Hall was a scene of merriment last Friday evening, the High School Dancing Club giving another pleasant party. The young gentlemen of the club not wishing to be eclipsed by the ladies' surprise mask of two weeks ago, took them unawares by serving dainty refreshments during the evening to the ladies and their friends, which were immensely enjoyed by all present.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Joseph entertained some of their friends last Saturday at their residence, No. 417 Temple street, in honor of their daughter Jeanie's twelfth birthday. Refreshments and a general good time were the feature of the day. There were present: Mrs. Solomon, Mrs. B. L. Morris, Mrs. D. Siegel, Mrs. H. Siegel, Mrs. J. Meyers of San Francisco, Mrs. S. Cohn, Mrs. Griffith, Misses Nettie Cohn, Eva Solomon, H. and S. Siegel, Potts, Selie Cohen, H. and P. Morris, Hattie Saniter, Edith Lowenthal, Stille Cohen, Julian Cohn, A. Morris and many others.

## A PLEASURE TRIP.

Come on! Let's fly to some woodland haunt,  
 Spend life as a merry jest!  
 Where languid-lipped lilies their gold tongues  
 flaunt  
 We'll away for peace and rest.

Peace to the senses, rest for the soul—  
 With you as my merry companion,  
 We'll follow the course where the rushing  
 rivulets  
 Adown through the mountain cañon.

We will listen to its babble, all its rush of  
 soft  
 To its cool and soothing murmur, as its rippling  
 way is wound  
 The dense sweet sedge filling.

And we'll float on in fancy, afar, far away,  
 Over the misty mountain tops!  
 Where dewy blue-bells dangle in the depths,  
 We will stray  
 From dawn till the setting sun drops.

Roaming free as the west-wind, blithe as a  
 bird  
 As we draw near the sunset's portals  
 I'll lead you a race where the echoes are  
 stirred  
 By elms, but never by mortals.

With never a doubt we'll all way out  
 On the blue sky-wave aloft  
 With clouds for sails and starlight about,  
 And a moonbeam for a boat.

Then chase away dull care for a day  
 While down in this summer land  
 That smiles with the warmth of the sun-  
 beam's ray.  
 By palm and fig leaves fanned.  
 Spring of '91. R. M. David.

## MODEST MR. HAWKINS.

How He Decorated His Statuary

I was living in Los Angeles county some time in the '70's, and encountered there the queerest form of this variety of modesty, writes a correspondent of the Oakland Tribune. There was a cow-man named Hawkins, who had made a fortune in Montana and came to Los Angeles county to spend it. People there called him crazy—mainly, perhaps, because he spent his money in ways which they did not understand. If there were evidence that he himself understood those ways any better than his neighbors, one might disagree with them as to his sanity, but, unfortunately, the evidence is the other way. That he created a beautiful place was due to the accident that he employed a landscape gardener of the first class. Consequently he had a fine conservatory, well laid-out grounds, and some valuable statuary in the appropriate places. The gentleman was frequently drunk, and this, indeed, was the only amusement he really enjoyed. A fact which might have been sufficient to redeem his intellectual reputation in the eyes of his neighbors had it not been that their thrifty souls could not abide the waste of money on grass plots and winding roads and glass houses and such. One day, however, he came home with more drink than usual, and as he had been raining he concluded that the nude figures needed some kind of covering. He procured some colored paint and put a black India rubber coat on the Cupids. Next he fixed Apollo with a flaming red shirt and green stockings, Mercury was enveloped in blue tights and a bright red nose, Venus was rigged out with black stockings and a yellow gown; the other figures also came in for a share of decoration. Whether this was from a sense of modesty or of humanity or a plain, ordinary, vulgar drunk you may determine to suit yourself.

Hawkins and his wife, a lady of very similar tastes and eccentricities, were both good shots, and he amused himself in cowboy fashion by shooting off the ear of Apollo and plugging Mercury in the eye, until after an unusually hilarious time the statuary was maimed enough to have gone into the British museum as respectable antiquities, along with the other figures.

One day he went to take a swim in his new cement reservoir before the walls were dry. His wife warned him that she would shoot him if he undertook it. Hawkins plunged in, when bang went Mrs. Hawkins's Winchester. He hid behind the tank-bomb, and ever time he showed his head a bullet whizzed past. His playful wife kept him shivering there the entire afternoon. His reservoir, which cost several thousand dollars, was ruined by his haste to use it before it was dry, but money was no object with him. Fun, he said was all he lived for, and as his one idea of fun was a skunk and whiskey, he died of delirium tremens.

## A LOVELY DIPLOMAT.

(New York Correspondence Chicago Herald.)

Here's a delicious bit of diplomacy indulged in by a clever woman who has been a witness in a celebrated divorce case. She happened to know all parties concerned—indeed, she had introduced the co-respondent to the wife; so when the wretched woman came weeping and begging her to go on the stand as a witness, the fair diplomatist said: "A very careful lawyer has called me into this. I might injure your case very much." She was not subpoenaed by the defense. Anon came the husband seeking weapons with which to avenge his honor. "I shall be forced to call you as a witness," he said. The gentle Machiavelli quickly answered: "Take care, take care. You know I am the friend of the woman every time. I fear I could not help your side at all." The prosecution did not call her, and so she held her dainty skirts quite out of the mire, and, while probably knowing as much about the affair as any one, escaped the disagreeable ordeal of going on the witness stand.

## An Exploded Idea.

(American Cultivator.)

The sousing of milk in thunder storms has just received a scientific explanation at the hands of an Italian, Prof. Tolomei. He has found that the passage of an electric current directly through milk, so far from souring it, actually keeps it sweet, so that it does not turn until the sixth day; when, however, an electric current is passed over the surface of milk it soon becomes sour, and this the professor attributes to the generation of ozone, since the souring is more rapid when it is discharged explosively, more ozone being generated by the former than by the latter method. The fact that the sousing of milk can be retarded by so simple a procedure as the passage of an electric current may prove of practical value, and offer a safer way of preserving milk than by the use of antiseptics.



## A TRIP TO CHILE.

For ten days past the daily newspapers have been printing long accounts of the movements of the little American schooner Robert and Minnie, which was hovering about the island of Catina, as well as the great Chilean ship Itata, which lay for a time last week upon the quiet waters of the harbor of San Diego. These two vessels were upon our coast in order to obtain supplies of various kinds to carry back to the country from which the Itata came. These supplies, as is now well known, were for the use of the insurgents of Chile, who are fighting against the government of President Balmaceda.

We read that the schooner Robert and Minnie was loaded with rifles and other munitions of war, and that the Itata bought cattle, sheep and thousands of pounds of dressed meat and hundreds of tons of sugar in San Diego. All this is very interesting to us, and we feel that we would like to learn all about these strange ships in our great waters; and when the telegraphic dispatches begin to talk about there being a lot of Chilean soldiers on board the Itata, and about the big cannon and the little cannon that were placed on deck, and of the "one hundred Chileans all armed to the teeth, each having a repeating rifle and a revolver, and dressed in a uniform consisting of a red cap and jacket," we begin to feel as if we would like to know what all this means, and my girls and boys, I am sure, are thinking that they would not object to a geography lesson if it would throw any more light upon these matters, and make them understand justly just where Chile is, and what kind of people live there, and what they are fighting about among themselves.

Well, my dears, I am glad to see you interested in the matter, and I think that we can very easily come to a pretty good understanding in relation to it. In the first place, Chile is a country on the western coast of South America. Extending along its eastern boundary are the Andes Mountains, the second highest range of mountains in the world, and the western end of it is the Pacific Ocean, the same great ocean that washes our own shores and cradles the beautiful island of Catina, and fills with its bright waters the harbors of San Pedro and San Diego. Bolivia is the country just to the north of Chile and, like Chile, it is a free and independent republic.

Chile is a pretty big country—in one direction, from north to south, extending from the bay of Mejillones to Cape Horn, a distance of 2270 miles. But it is not wide between the mountains and the sea. In some places it is 200 miles wide; at other points, where the great mountain range approaches the ocean, it is only about forty miles wide. The country has three or four million inhabitants, many of whom are employed in its rich mines, as well as in agricultural pursuits.

It is a wonderfully beautiful and picturesque country, with its fertile valleys and high table lands, and lofty mountain peaks, among which are many volcanoes, twenty-three, I think, altogether. The highest of these is Aconcagua, which is 22,427 feet high, losing itself in the clouds, and its crest covered with eternal snow.

There is one thing that we should miss if we were to visit Chile, and that is the good roads which we have in our own country, and the good bridges which span our streams, for there only narrow paths extend over the mountain ways, and the streams are crossed on narrow rope bridges.

If we wished to visit any place beyond the mountains in Chile, we would have to ride upon the back of a mule, or, sitting in a chair, be borne upon the back of an Indian carrier through the mountain passes and across the slender rope bridges.

While I think of it I will tell you that off the coast of Chile, about 360 miles from the main land, is the interesting island of Juan Fernandez, where the story of Robinson Crusoe has its scene. It is an island on which there are many beautiful forests, and some mountains, and on it great herds of goats live and flourish.

Chile has in some portions a very pleasant climate, divided like that of California into two seasons, the wet and the dry, but its wet season comes in the summer when it is in its dry season, and when our winter rains come it is dry there.

The present constitution of the republic of Chile was adopted May 25, 1833, but Chile had achieved its independence many years before, in 1817, when it threw off the yoke of its early country, the Spaniards, who had ruled it in a cruel and tyrannical manner. The government is divided, like that of the United States, into three branches, the legislative, the executive and the judicial. All the citizens of the republic are permitted to vote when they are 21 years of age if they are married, but if they are not married they have to wait until they are 25.

The people of Chile are mostly Catholics, yet there are some Protestants in the country, and the government does not interfere with people on account of their religion, which shows a spirit of liberality such as is always to be found among free and truly enlightened peoples.

Chile has many schools supported by the government, and it is said that in the whole population of the republic one in seven can read and one in eight can both read and write. Then Chile does not forget the necessity of newspapers, and there are many more daily newspapers in every town of importance in the republic. Then, like us, she has her weekly papers and her monthly magazines for the people to read. She sends abroad for many books, and imports large numbers from the United States, and England, and France, and Germany and other countries, for in Chile may be found people from all lands, although the Chileans themselves hold the same relation to Spain that we of the United States do toward England, and the prevailing language of the country is Spanish. But the flour mills, the telegraphs and the railroads of the country have all been built by the people who have come to them from this country. So you see that our civilization is reaching everywhere, and it is helping

the whole world, and I think it will not be so very long before South America will become as great and as progressive as we in the great North American continent in which we live. I hope we shall live to see the new international railroad built that has been talked of, which shall link us with all of the republics of South America. Then, when they have daily intercourse with us they will grow more rapidly in the love of freedom and in the knowledge of its institutions.

Here is a map which will show you the course you would take if you were going to set sail at San Francisco for Chile. If you study it I think you will feel that you have learned a good deal of the land in which we have all become so interested since the Robert and Minnie's and the steamship Itata put into our waters.

The map shows the Pacific Coast line from San Francisco to the limits of Patagonia. The sailing distance from San Francisco to Valparaiso, the principal seaport of Chile, is more than 5000 miles, and from San Diego about 4500 miles.

This map will show you the general course to be taken by the Chilean steamer which has just escaped from the grasp of the American officers who were ordered by the Government to seize her for violation of the neutrality laws. This means that it was unlawful for a ship sent out by people in insurrection against a government with which the United States is at peace (that is, Chile), to come into American waters and ports to take on war supplies.

If the escaping vessel should be pursued by the great United States man-of-war Charleston, which set sail from San Francisco only yesterday, May 9, the course of the pursuer will be generally the same as that of the fleeing ship, whose destination is one of the Chilean ports which you see marked on the map. And if our war vessel overtakes the Chilean merchantman or comes up with the insurgent war ship Esmeralda, there may be a great naval battle off the Chilean coast.

## LAY SERMONS.

"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and the widows in their afflictions, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

This language of the apostle James has certainly no uncertain ring to it. It is a positive statement. It is the blessed gospel of humanity, a religion for every day use and practice, one that leads the disciple of Christ into the by-ways where sorrow sits and where the widow and the fatherless mourn. It takes the Christian away from worldly pleasures, and teaches him the language of sympathy. It suggests helpfulness and generosity and that feeling of humanity which places us at touch with the race. It reveals to us that great truth, which we are sometimes apt to forget, that religion comprehends something more than the mere endeavor to secure our own individual well-being and salvation—it means work for others, care for their physical as well as their spiritual needs.

I would not advise any Christian to go to a poor, toiling, weary, hungry man, whose pockets were empty and whose children were crying for bread, and set out to labor for his spiritual salvation while the cries of his hungry ones were ringing in his ears and while he looked with hopeless eyes and discouraged heart into a poverty-stricken future. The best gospel for the Christian to preach to such an one at the outset would be the gospel of bread and butter, plenty of food and plenty of raiment for himself and family. Find a good, practical text to fit his case in the silver and the gold that you take from your purse and put into his hands, till he is able to fill the famished mouths and the hungry stomachs of his dependent ones, and face the future with fresh courage.

Do you think there would be any trouble in getting his ear after this had been done, while you talked to him of the love of Christ and the hopes of the life to come? "No," he would say, "there is something in a religion that sends the stranger to me to supply the wants of my family and to help me in my misfortune. Infidelity doesn't do this. It doesn't search for the

hungry, the outcast and the sorrowing. It does not build hospitals and schools and homes for the poor, and it does not inquire into their needs, as this follower of Christ has done. I can see that Christianity is a religion of love and of self-sacrifice. It leads its followers wherever there is want and suffering and sorrow. It touches their words with tenderness and sympathy, and they say 'we give you this for the Master's sake.'"

Ah, what a love is that which can reach down through almost nineteen hundred years and still penetrate and warm the hearts of men. It must be divine and enduring. It must be satisfying. It must make men better and holier. There would be no more poverty if the world were only filled with this doctrine of love and helpfulness. "I must look into it," he would say; "and if possible have the full benefit of all that it can give me."

Then he would say to him who had helped him, as he began to talk of Christian hope and faith. "Tell me all about it. It is something which I feel that I need; something which will help me to bear the burdens of this life, and which will give me something to look forward to when I lay them down. You talk of eternal life into which none of the trials of this life shall enter. That is something that I want; it is glorious, and the hard battles that I have fought here with discouragement and poverty will help me to enjoy and appreciate such a life a great deal better than I could have done if I had not passed through so many trials and disappointments; but thanks to your Christian help, I am on my feet again, and standing on solid ground now, and with the pleasant atmosphere of your sympathy about me, I really believe I begin to perceive God's goodness to me in all that I have passed through. It would have been hard for me to understand the spirit of Christianity if I had not seen it illustrated in his children, and if I had been always prosperous I might have thought that this world was good enough for me, and so never have given a thought to any other. I begin to see that our trials here are disciplinary, and for our good, and that they teach us lessons of trust and faith, out of which glorious hopes are born that are better than any that this world can give us."

Would not the Christian who could win a man to talk like this through the gospel of helpfulness, feel that this was a good way to preach the gospel of eternal life? Surely he would, and he would find, moreover, that it was the shortest way to the door of his faith as well as to the love of his heart.

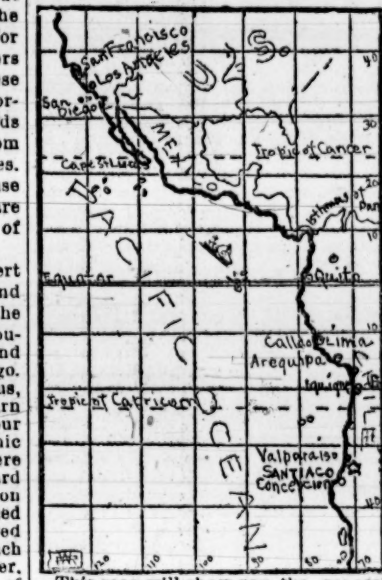
Yes, as Christians, ought to preach Christ's gospel by this method more generally than we do. "The poor ye have with you always," said the Master, and these poor are, a great many of them, God's own children—those who shall be "kings and priests with God" by and by. Shall these royal heirs to a heavenly inheritance be left to starve before they come into their eternal inheritance? "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Shall we hold back our hands from giving to Christ? Shall we fail to see Him in the poor and hungry and naked, and sorrowing?

O, blessed ministry, which He permits us! "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." And here are the needy ones all about us. In a little tenement room at No. 513 1/2 Spring street, in this city, is one of his followers, whose feet have gone down to the hovel, and whose heart is poor and penniless, and the blessing which comes with this "inasmuch" may be ours by helping him. But he is not the only one in our midst. Christ's needy ones may be found in many a back alley and shaded court of this city. Let us search them out and help them, and let us try the effect of preaching Christianity in this way, never forgetting that "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and the widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world."

## Weeds in the Apiary.

(Rural Californian.)

The true beekeeper will prevent the growth of grass and weeds in the apiary. It gives the place a slovenly appearance to the eyes of visitors, but aside from the appearance of the grass and weeds make the ground cold and damp just at the season when the hive should be kept warm so as to facilitate the rearing of young bees, but aside from this a greater reason exists for keeping the apiary absolutely clean of such growth. After they have matured they become so dry in this locality that they furnish kindling for fires in the apiary, often to its entire destruction. We have never known an apiary to be destroyed by fire where grass and weeds are kept out of it. There is yet another good reason why the ground in the apiary should be kept clean; one can move about amongst the hives so quickly where no obstructions are in the way, either with the wheelbarrow or coming and going with hives or supers or attending the bees, so that the time spent in keeping down growths of weeds and grass in the apiary is more than saved in the advantages gained in a clean apiary over one allowed to grow up in weeds.



THE PACIFIC COAST LINE FROM SAN FRANCISCO TO THE LIMITS OF PATAGONIA.

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